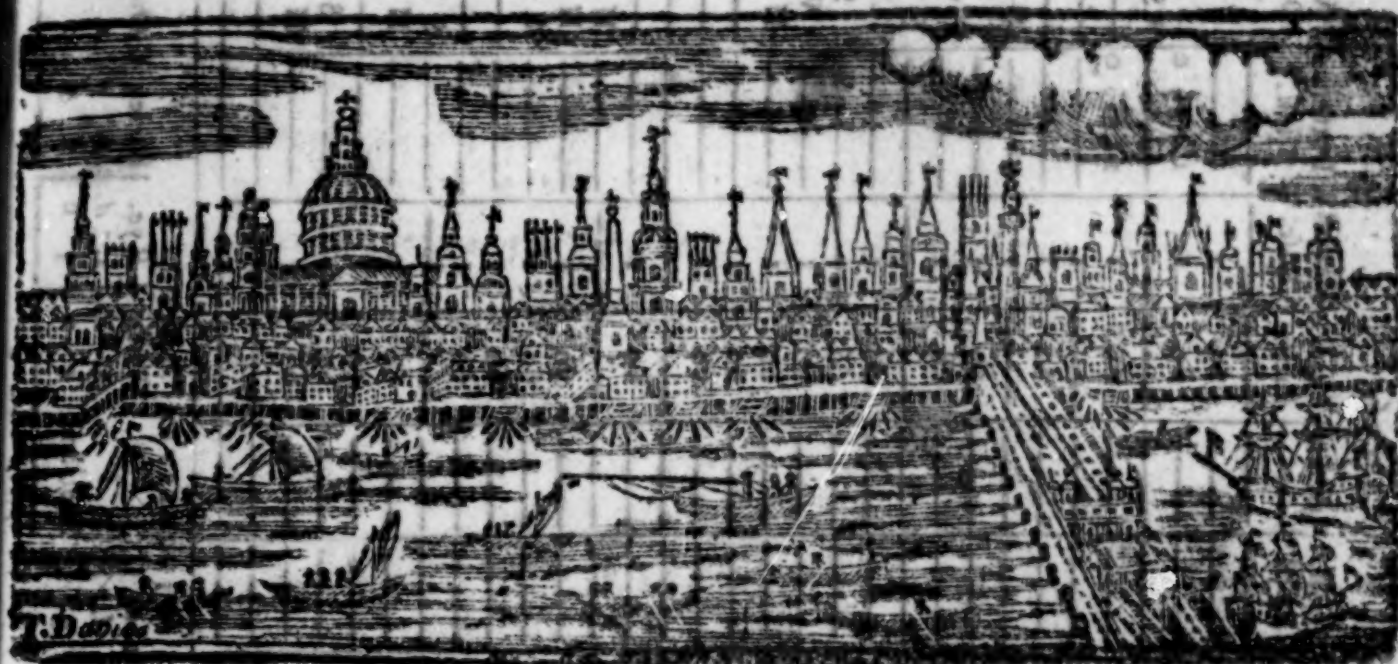


THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JANUARY, 1776.

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

An elegant Engraving of the late Mr. PETER COLLINSON, F. R. S. and A. S.

AND

A Map of the Counties of STIRLING and CLACKMANNAN.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Paternoster-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.



LONDON MAG.^o



MR. PETER COLLINSON.

THE

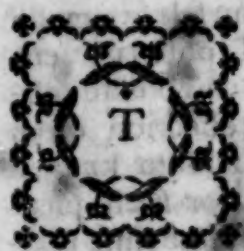
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(WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING.)



HE satisfaction arising from the view of a life continually employed in commendable pursuits, and in acts of lasting and extensive utility, is not a small one. We participate afresh in every social action of the friend whom we loved whilst living, and pay that tribute to his name which love and friendship demand—a grateful and honourable remembrance.

The just esteem which Mr. Peter Collinson had acquired, among the chief promoters of *natural history* in most parts of the world, and among men of understanding in general, in every part of useful science; must render any apology unnecessary for exhibiting some account of him.

Mr. Peter Collinson was the great-grandson of Peter Collinson, who lived on his paternal estate called Hugal Hall, near Windermere Lake, ten miles from Kendal in Westmoreland. He was born in the year 1693, and whilst a youth he discovered a strong attachment to natural history. Insects, and their several metamorphoses, employed many of those hours, which at his time of life are mostly spent by others in very different pursuits. Plants likewise engaged his attention; he began early to make a collection of dried specimens, and had access to the best gardens in the neighbourhood of London. In the year 1740 he was considered among those who were best acquainted with botany and natural history in England—his collection was very large—the specimens well chosen—his botanic garden contained many curious plants not to be met with in any other, and

the number of such kept increasing to the last period of his life.

The first rate naturalists of the age, Drs. Derham, Woodward, Dale, Lloyd, Sir Charles Wager, and Sir Hans Sloane, were among his friends—He was one of those few who visited Sir Hans at all times familiarly, and continued so to do to the latest period—and among the great variety of articles which formed his friend's superb collection, small was the number of those, with whose history Mr. Collinson was not well acquainted. He was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, December 12, 1728, and was one of the most diligent and useful members of that respectable body, not only in supplying them with many curious observations himself, but in promoting and preserving an extensive correspondence with learned foreigners in all countries, and on every useful subject—and thus excited others to contribute largely to the instruction and entertainment of the society.

Indeed he suffered nothing useful in either art or science to escape him.—There were but few men of learning and ingenuity of all professions who were not of his acquaintance—he acquainted the learned and ingenious in distant parts of the globe with the discoveries and improvements in natural history in this country, and received the like information from the most eminent persons in almost every other. His correspondence with Cadwallader Colden, Esq; of New York, and the celebrated Dr. Franklin of Philadelphia, furnish many instances of the benefit resulting from his attention to all improvements. To him Dr. Franklin communicated his first essays

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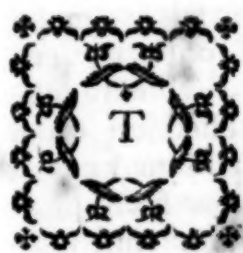
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essays on electricity. Their minds in this respect were congenial, ever intent upon promoting public good.

Perhaps in some future period, the account he procured of the management of sheep in Spain, in respect to their migrations from the mountains to the plains, and their stated returns, may not be considered among the least of the benefits accruing from his extensive and inquisitive correspondence. When America is better peopled, the mountainous parts more habitable, the plains unloaded of their vast forests and cultivated, the finest sheep in the world may possibly cover the plains of Carolina, Georgia, and the Floridas in the winter months, and retreat to the mountains as the summer heats increase, and dry up the herbage. Probably it might be practised even in this island to advantage, with this difference, that the highest ground should be chosen for the winter residence of these animals, proper shelter being made for them, and the wetter low lands left for summer.

Mr. Collinson's conversation was chearful, and usefully entertaining—it generally turned to some interesting disquisition, or imparting some beneficial information. With some of the most eminent personages in the kingdom, as distinguished by their taste in planting and horticulture, as by their rank, he frequently spent a few days at their seats, imparting many advantageous hints as to the improvements they were designing. By his extensive observation and experience of the effects of different methods of cultivation; what soil, what aspect best suited different plants and trees; how best to cover incurable defects; how to improve beauties, &c.—he often prevented young planters from committing capital mistakes, rectified others who had been misled, and prevailed upon many of his friends, and young people of fortune, to embark in this rational amusement, and to persevere in it greatly to their own emolument and the lasting advantage of their country.

Planting, he used to say, and gardening, supply a fund of entertainment, the most lasting and reasonable of any occupation in this life; plea-

tures not to be purchased. The trees which we ourselves have planted, the fruits we have raised, the plants we have cultivated, seem to be like our children, a kind of new creation; their shade, their taste, their fragrance and their beauties, affect us with a richer repast than any others. What a pleasing scene, would he observe, lies open to a young man of fortune devoted to such amusements! Each succeeding year produces new shades, other fruits, fresh beauties, and brings besides most certain profit. To behold the rising groves, barrenness made fertile, our country improved, ourselves made useful and happy, and posterity enriched! When on this favourite subject, a very natural reflection often escaped him, that he seldom knew a man possessed of a taste for such pleasures, who was not at the same time temperate and virtuous. And indeed he had a right to make the observation; for he had the satisfaction of reckoning among his most intimate friends, men of the most amiable and unblemished characters in all stations, parties, and distinctions.

Nor was he only employed in promoting this taste amongst his friends, in enlarging their views, correcting and refining their judgment, but also in furnishing them with the means of increasing their plantations; and it is but doing justice to his memory, to mention that he was the first who introduced the great variety of seeds and shrubs, which are now the principal ornaments of every garden; and that it was owing to his indefatigable industry, that so many persons of the first distinction are now enabled to behold groves transplanted from the western continent flourishing so luxuriantly in their several domains, as if they were already become indigenous to Britain.

His business in the mercantile way was chiefly to North America and the West-Indies, the former particularly. He had perused every performance that was wrote respecting the natural history and produce of all our own settlements, and indeed of all the European colonies in the new world. This enabled him to make enquiries after every thing that was curious and useful, and brought him acquainted with the

the most intelligent people who came over from America; his enquiries raised some curiosity in those countries, and excited a taste for natural history and botanical researches. It perhaps may safely be said, that every thing of this sort that has appeared in those parts of the world, was chiefly owing to his encouragement. That eminent naturalist, John Bartram, may almost be said to have been created such by Mr. Collinson's assistance; he first recommended the collecting of seeds, and afterwards assisted in disposing of them in this country, and constantly excited him to persevere in investigating the plants of America, which he has executed with indefatigable labour through a long course of years, and with amazing success.

The quantities of new seeds he received from America, not only supplied his own garden with every thing that was curious, but furnished him with the means of procuring others, in exchange, from other parts of the globe. He had some correspondents in almost every nation in Europe; some in Asia, and even at Pekin; who all transmitted to him the most valuable seeds they could collect, in return for the treasures of America. In this exchange of good offices, there is abundant cause to believe no man ever exceeded him in respect to punctuality, care, or generosity; few had ever more intelligent correspondents, or succeeded better in enriching this country with the vegetable produce of every other, that could either add to its advantage or ornament.

The great Linnæus, during his residence in England, contracted an intimate friendship with him, which was reciprocally increased by good offices, and continued to the last without any diminution. Mr. Collinson frequently prompted the Americans to pursue improvements alike beneficial to themselves and to his country. He often urged the benefit, nay necessity of cultivating flax, hemp, wine, silk, and other products. In most of the northern and southern colonies, there are a variety of native grapes growing wild in the woods, and thriving among the trees and bushes for their support. These yield fruit in plenty of different kinds, and many of them capable of producing a rich good wine. It would be easy in autumn to collect

a sufficient quantity of the fruit to make trial of the wine. A few have done it with success, and the fault seems not so much in the fruit, as want of skill or care in making the wine. It is certainly now high time for the Americans to apply themselves diligently to cultivate their native produce, and the measures of administration have at length forced them to do it, whether they chose it or not.

He was a member of the Society of Antiquarians from its first institution, and supplied them often with many curious articles of intelligence and observations respecting this and other countries—for wherever he was, or however seemingly engaged, nothing escaped his notice, if it appeared likely to be useful or instructive. He had no greater ambition than to collect what knowledge he could, and to render this knowledge subservient as much as possible to the good of mankind. He lived many years in great domestic happiness, and his family took the same bias, and aided his pursuits. He had a pleasing and social aspect—his temper open and communicative—capable of feeling for distress, and ready to relieve. He rose very early, and whilst in the country his time was almost constantly employed in his garden, observing and assisting the operations of nature, or in the study of other parts of physical knowledge, which contributed to his health and pleasure.

He was fond of fruit to an extreme, and of flowers a perpetual admirer: he was seldom without them in his house, from the early snowdrop to the autumn cyclamen. He would often relate with pleasure the astonishing advancement made in his time in horticulture; gave instances of many plants, which at their first introduction would not bear our winters without shelter, and now endured almost our hardest frosts: so that foreigners stood amazed at the power of vegetation in this country, and the happy temperature we enjoy, notwithstanding the unmerited murmurs of the unthinking and injudicious against a climate the most favourable of all others to the real happiness of mankind.

He hath left behind him a vast treasure of dried specimens of plants, and in spite of repeated and cruel depre-

predations on his garden, whereby he lost a multitude of valuable plants and shrubs, and had many others destroyed by the villains in the act of plunder, he has nevertheless left a small treasure of rare plants, in greater perfection than can be seen perhaps in any other spot.

Excepting some attacks of the gout, in general he enjoyed perfect health and great equality of spirits; bearing those trials which are incident to man with fortitude and resignation.

In such a course he arrived at his 75th year; when being on a visit to Lord Petre in Essex, for whom he had a singular regard, he was seized with a total suppression of urine, which baffling every attempt to re-

lieve it, proved fatal on the 11th of August, 1768, and deprived his family, his friends, and country of a man devoted to their interest and advantage. Inclosed in his will was found a paper, importing, "that he hoped he should leave behind him a good name, which he valued more than riches; that he had endeavoured not to live uselessly; and that all his days he constantly aimed to be a friend to mankind." Such indeed he was, to the utmost of his ability; and he may justly be considered as a latent spring to many important improvements, as well as one of the principal promoters of natural history in general, and of horticulture in particular, in the age in which he lived.

Anecdote of King George the First.

HIS majesty was fond of peaches stewed in brandy, in a particular manner, which he first tasted at Lady Luxborough's father's house; ever after, till his death, this lady's mother furnished him with a sufficient quantity to last the year round (he eating *two* every night.) This little present he took kindly; but one season proved fatal to fruit trees, and she could present his majesty but with

half the usual quantity, desiring him to use *economy*, for they would barely serve him the year at *one* each night. Being thus forced by necessity to retrench, he said he would then eat *two* every other night; and valued himself on having mortified himself less than if he had yielded to the regulation of *one* each night. An excellent compromise between *economy* and epicurism.

An Anecdote of a King's Friend.

LOUIS XIII. never could be without a favourite. Cardinal Richlieu, hated by every one who was about the king, gave him one in the person of young Elliat Cinq Mars, that he might have a creature of his own about the throne. This young man, who was soon made master of the horse, wanted to be in the council, and the Cardinal, who would not suffer it, had immediately an irreconcilable enemy in him. The king's own behaviour, who, offended with his minister's pride and state, used to impart his dislike to his favourite, whom he always called his *dear friend*, the more emboldened Cinq Mars to plot against him. He proposed to his majesty several times to have him as-

sassinated; but the king afterwards took such a dislike to his favourite, that he banished him from his presence; so that Cinq Mars conceived an equal hatred to the king and his minister. He carried on a correspondence with the duke of Bouillon and the king's brother; The chief object was the Cardinal's death. Richlieu's good fortune discovered the plot. The conspirators treaty with Spain fell into his hands. This cost Cinq Mars his life; he was beheaded at Lyons. At the hour appointed for his execution, Louis pulled out his watch, and turning to the courtiers about him, said, "I fancy my dear friend makes a very sorry figure just now."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

An Abstract History of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fourteenth Parliament of Great Britain, which met and was holden at Westminster, on Thursday the 26th day of October 1775; to which is prefixed, a general Sketch or Outline of the Parliamentary Conduct and political Arrangements of Administration respecting America during the preceding Session.

TO form a true judgement of the proceedings of parliament since the commencement of the present session, and the general system of policy on which those proceedings were engrafted, it will be necessary to take a short retrospective view of the state of public affairs during the preceding session, and the leading transactions in both Houses, which more particularly mark that state.

It is no vulgar or common undertaking, for a person, born and educated under this government, to enter into political and historical details; and to execute them in such a manner as to avoid the appearance of partiality. The attempt has been often made, but the want of success would lead one to believe it impracticable. In the most earnest pursuit of truth, and with the best and most capable dispositions for discovering it, the author, if he be a man of principle, will be at least *tinctured* with the prejudices of that party which he has been taught to think *osteneft* in the right; (for perfection in politics, is no more to be expected than in morals) if he be not, motives of personal and private consideration will induce him to espouse that cause, and enlist under that standard, which in *præfenti* or in *effe* promise most liberally to gratify his views of faction or self interest. Even foreigners, when treating of the affairs of this country, have uniformly laboured under the same impediment in some degree; compelled to collect their materials from systems of error, and party misrepresentation, they are whigs or tories, royalists or republicans, according to the original bias on their own minds, and the preconceived notions of government, which their principles and mode of education led them to adopt. Rapin has given repeated proofs of this, in his History of England, and has shewn himself as rank a partizan, as if he

had drawn his first breath in Middlesex; or were educated under one of the sourest nonconforming ministers of the last century. If therefore the author of the following historical abstract should *undesignedly* offend some of his readers of a particular complexion, he trusts that they will arraign his judgement, and *not* question his intention, as he solemnly assures them, he neither wishes to *mifrepresent* nor *miflead*.

Though the minister was supported by very great majorities on every material measure he proposed to parliament last session, the beginning of it bore a very disagreeable aspect. Whether he found himself thwarted in the cabinet, or was not sure of the support of the country gentlemen, or dreaded the *weight* of the mercantile interest, or did not secretly approve of the measures he was called to carry into execution; or, lastly, whether his conduct was the effect of great art, we will not pretend to decide; but it is certain, he appeared much embarrassed and perplexed; and seemed to feel the disagreeableness of his situation *very* sensibly. He attended but seldom before the Christmas recess, and avoided as much as possible, every thing, which in its nature and probable consequences might lead to or be productive of explanation. The landed interest had not yet been tried. The merchants and manufacturers were clamorous. He therefore, we may presume, shrunk from the contest, and industriously *with-held* the whole plan relative to his intentions respecting America. In strict conformity to this ministerial *reserve* and *caution*, the national estimates were formed. The army and ordnance for land service remained on their former footing; that of the usual peace establishment. The navy was reduced 4000 men below it; and the land-tax was voted at three shillings in the pound

pound. The gentlemen in opposition pointed out the absurdity of coercing America, with *such a force*; and the direct repugnancy there was, between the estimates now voted, and the measures recommended in the speech from the throne. This argument was frequently pressed. Two or three days however before the House rose, Mr. Cornwall, one of the gentlemen in administration, pulled the masque a little aside; and said it would be very improper to form war estimates at this season, as it might alarm the merchants: therefore the explanations desired could not be properly given, till the measures at large, and the means of executing them, were taken and connected in one view; which, he said, was intended to be done immediately after the recess.

The alarm spread through the whole body of merchants and manufacturers concerned in the American trade, was much dreaded by the friends of government; and on the meeting of parliament after the adjournment, gave a weight to opposition, which caused great uneasiness to the minister. An opposition from the mercantile interest, must always be a matter of serious consequence to those who are called to the administration of public affairs, as long as trade and commerce constitute the great source and bulwark of our internal prosperity and external strength.

While all mens expectations and wishes were raised to the highest pitch, to know the nature and extent of the intended measures, and the event of the part the merchants had taken in this business was anxiously sought, an unexpected mode of opposition broke out in the House of Lords. It was a motion for withdrawing the troops from America, and desisting from all further hostilities against the people of that country. Several of the members of that House were men of the first rate abilities; some of them had been tried and approved in the most arduous and important stations. One of them, the noble lord [Lord Chatham] who made the motion, directed the affairs of this country at a most critical season; and had given a lustre to our arms, a dignity, efficacy and steadiness to our councils, and a national weight and consequence to

this nation, considered as a member of the grand European republic, unknown, not only in the annals of Britain but of any other people perhaps in the western part of Europe, since the dismemberment and dissolution of the Roman empire. But from the established mode of conducting public business; and more particularly of all measures connected with the national finances, the blow, though in some degree judiciously aimed, *lost* its intended effect. The minister, it is true, felt a temporary trepidation; but the thunders of that voice, which was wont to strike ministers dumb, and fill the Treasury Bench with terror and dismay, now was *vox & præterea nihil*, and went off in mere sound; or it might be aptly compared to an explosion at too great a distance and in an improper place; not perhaps owing to the present unskillfulness of the engineer, but to his imprudence in chusing an improper situation, and being compelled to carry on his operations there, or entirely to desist.

As soon therefore as this storm blew over, the minister recovered his spirits. The first step he took was to produce the documents, on which the future measures were to be framed. The American papers were accordingly laid before the House of Commons. They were well calculated for the purposes for which they were manifestly intended; but they appeared then, as the event has since incontrovertibly proved them, partial extracts from a partial correspondence. We would not be understood to adopt the sentiments and language of opposition on that occasion, and say they were purposely *mutilated* and *garbled*; on the contrary, we are willing to suppose the extracts were made consonant to the usage of office on such occasions; yet it was evident, from the very face of them, that his majesty's servants, both here and in America, were predetermined in their opinions; and on that *predetermination* had taken all their measures. It was evident that they had all along only considered one side of the question, and yet it was equally clear, that they had neglected or forgot, to avail themselves of the advantages arising from a preconcerted plan of coercion: for his

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thereto they had not taken a *single* effectual or plausible step, which could promise to insure it success.

From the nature of our government, in which those who are to *direct*, and those who are to *act*, are so intimately blended and connected, in views, habits, and common interest, the minister of course will have always a strong settled support. If to this we add the country gentlemen, or the independent part of the nation, who united with him in sentiment on many grounds, which will be mentioned in their proper place, no man can be surprized that he carried every point he wished or desired, by the most decisive majorities. It was indeed impossible it could have happened otherwise. Grant him but the *confidence* of the independent part of the House, and the truth of the information, which determined their opinions, it could be no wonder that they pronounced America in rebellion. Every measure which followed that vote grew out of it; and the means of suppressing so unnatural and unprovoked a rebellion (for to this the whole information the House proceeded on directly went) followed as of necessity.

Here we would make a pause, and reconcile, if we *could*, the conduct of administration to their own professed principles. If America was in rebellion, if that rebellion was wanton and unprovoked, why not take the most effectual means of suppressing it? It can never be received as an *apology*, that parliament would *not* co-operate; for it was not in the nature of things, that the most absurd or versatile character in either House, after having voted for the *right*, after having declared the resistance to the enforcing that right *rebellion*, could hesitate to give an almost unconditional approbation and support to any feasible measure for securing the supposed right, and for suppressing the resistance which was made to it. It is only therefore on a supposition of what the leading members of administration have repeatedly confessed in both Houses, since the commencement of the present sessions, that we can at all account for their conduct; which was, that they were *deceived*; that they had fewer friends and more

enemies, than they were told they had in America; that those enemies were much more formidable from their courage and warlike spirit, than even from their numbers; and that *mistaken* notions of liberty and of their political relation to this country, not a mere factious, noisy, blustering, seditious disposition, were the true cause of their resistance to the claims of this legislature.

To pursue the minister through the remainder of his political career of last session, is *no* part of my present plan. It is enough to say, that every measure, whether resisting the petition of the merchants or the several motions made in both Houses; the augmentation of the army and navy; the restraining and fishery bills; and in short the whole detail of public business as connected with parliament, was carried through and directed on the principle before mentioned. I repeat once more, if the claim of the British legislature was a *just* and *constitutional* claim; if the papers laid before both Houses were founded in *fact*, or *well* supported in opinion; if the means used were adequate to the ends proposed; who, that had a *dependence* on the minister, or a *confidence* in his integrity and abilities, and approved of the *principle* on which he acted, could refuse him their countenance and support? Yet, as the conduct of this minister, and the *acquiescence* and *deliberations* of this parliament, will probably often recur in the course of this abstract history, and form one of the most remarkable æras in the British annals, it may not be improper or unworthy of public attention, to say a word or two on the famous *conciliatory proposition*, he introduced into the House of Commons on the 20th of February, it being intended as the great basis, on which all future measures respecting America was to be built.

The minister's friends give him the whole credit of this proposition, but, in our opinion, if he was sincere and wished it success, he brought it forward one year *too late*. To examine it narrowly it presented two faces, a revenue to the country gentlemen and the people of this country; to the people of America, a faithful expenditure of whatever they were able, or willing, to grant towards the common support. But the misfortune was, that there

there was an army at Boston; that that army was to be supported; and, in our opinion, that no plan of conciliation will ever answer, while a military force remains on the spot, for this will always, to a people so tenacious of their *real* or *ideal* rights, have the strongest appearance of compulsion.— However, the very unlucky turn our military operations took before the proposition was known in that country, prevents us from judging properly of the effect it might have had, if either the army stationed at Bolton had remained inactive, or had met with success. It is now however too plain, I fear, that attempts to terminate matters amicably, will have very little effect; and that either side, no matter to the truth of the present observation, whether right or wrong, will only consent to submit, or desist from their respective pretensions, by the more accidental events of an obstinate, unnatural, and bloody war.

During the prorogation of parliament, a series of incidents had happened in America, every one of them in the most marked contradiction to what had been solemnly asserted, or confidently foretold by the minister and his friends, in the course of the last session. It proved no longer an obstinate factious opposition, flowing from the republican disloyal spirit of the colony of Massachusetts Bay, and the three other confederate colonies of Connecticut, Providence, and Rhode Island: whether an *evil* or a *good* spirit, it pervaded every province, town, and district, in a greater or lesser degree, from the confines of Nova Scotia to the Floridas. New York, North Carolina, and Georgia, which had hitherto observed a conduct bordering upon a *friendly* neutrality; Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, which had abstained from any act of violence, on hearing of the acts passed for restraining the trade, and prohibiting the fishery, suddenly united with the others, as *one man*, in opposing and preparing to *resist* the claims of the British parliament. A *seeming* accident, however, called those general resolutions into actual existence, much earlier than could have been otherwise expected, or foreseen, from the nature of a confederacy consisting of

twelve different governments, composed of persons in many respects opposite in political and religious sentiments, of different views, and in some instances very remote in point of situation, and little connected by commercial interest. I call it a *seeming* accident, for I have very little reason to doubt, that the provincials were making *preparations* for the *worst*, from the time they understood that bills of an uncommon rigorous nature were meditating in the British cabinet; of which, as to their general tendency at least, they had *early* and authentic information; as well as of the intended embarkations of troops from Ireland: and I have still less reason to doubt, on the other hand, that the march of the troops from Bolton to *Concord* was with a view to carry those bills into execution, to ensure them success, and to deprive the provincials of the means of that resistance, which probably the commander in chief had been well apprised was intended to be made. Be that as it may, the General commenced hostilities, and the detachment employed in that service was defeated by a body of men, whom we had been hitherto taught to consider as a mere undisciplined mob, composed of the neighbouring peasantry, equally destitute of every spark of native courage as ignorant of the art of war. The consequence of this severe check was, that a regular army was formed on the part of the provincials; that the king's troops, tho' strongly reinforced, had like to have been totally destroyed; and though by their uncommon bravery, and the gallant spirit of their officers in the affair of Bunker's Hill, they threw aside the intended blow, they have remained ever since besieged in the town of Boston, or straitened in the lines, the possession of which they purchased so dearly on the fatal 17th of June.

The very numerous and alarming consequences of the hostilities thus commenced, and seemingly injudiciously conducted on our part, do not properly come within the plan of these introductory observations; it is sufficient to say, that many of the leading assertions, and the general reasoning, contained in the Lords

Protest of the 7th of February, were fully proved, and strictly verified; for "our affairs have daily proceeded from *bad to worse*, until we have been brought step by step, to that state of confusion," open violence, and civil war, which threatens to shake the frame of this great empire to its very foundations, and overwhelm the nation in certain ruin and destruction.

In such a state of things, it is no wonder, that every man of every party who had the honour and prosperity of his country at heart, wished earnestly for the meeting of parliament, to know the effect of the deliberations of that body, in so perilous a situation; a situation on many accounts more alarming than any that had recurred since the Revolution.

Whether from the merits being on that side of the question, or on account of the popular bait thrown out by the minister in his conciliatory proposition beforementioned, which directly held out the idea of compelling, by one means or the other, America to contribute towards the common burdens, the people without doors were much *divided*. Addresses to the throne poured in apace, full of the strongest sentiments of disapprobation, and abhorrence of the conduct of the Americans, and of the warmest expressions and promises of loyalty and support, in enforcing the unconditional supremacy of parliament over all the colonies and dependencies of the British crown. One circumstance attending those addresses was rather singular and uncommon, which was the distinguished part several great manufacturing towns and districts took on this occasion; a conduct on many accounts the more unexpected, as proceeding from persons, who must be so materially and sensibly affected in the event of a protracted or unsuccessful war; such of them especially, whose trade and commercial connexions depended on a friendly intercourse with America. Those, on the other hand, were encountered by petitions of an express contrary nature, in many instances. The cities of London and Bristol led the way, and were followed by several other respectable bodies of men, who were no less explicit in condemning the conduct of administration, and the injustice

and inexpediency of coercive measures, than in predicting the numerous and endless evils, which must flow from persisting in so ruinous and destructive a system of policy.

In the midst of this sharp political conflict, this bustle of parties and contending interests, *the curtain was drawn up*, and it was declared by his majesty in the speech from the throne, October 26, 1775, that a desire of advising with his parliament on the present situation of America, was his motive for calling them thus early together. That those who too long laboured to inflame his people in America by the most gross misrepresentations, and to infuse into their minds, opinions repugnant to the constitutional and subordinate relation to Great-Britain, now openly avow their revolt, hostility, and rebellion; and had made every preparation necessary to a state of war and resistance. That the authors of this desperate conspiracy had, in the progress of it, derived great advantage from the difference of our intention and theirs; and pursuing this idea, draws a comparison between the moderation observed by the mother country, and the traitorous views of those who fomented the present disturbances in America; concluding with this *truism* in English politics, that "to be a subject of Great Britain, with all its consequences, is to be the freest member of any civil society in the known world."

The speech then proceeded to lay it down as a matter flowing from the premises, that the rebellious war now levied is carried on for the purpose of establishing an *independent* empire, and that it is now become the part of wisdom, as well as clemency, to put a speedy end to those disorders by the *most decisive exertions*.

Turning from the immediate consideration of the state of America, it states the most friendly offers of foreign assistance, and if any treaties shall be made in consequence thereof, promises they shall be laid before parliament. As a testimony of the affection he bears to his people, who have *no* cause in which he is not *equally* interested, his Majesty acquaints both Houses, that he sent a part of his Electoral troops to the garrisons of Gibraltar and

and Port Mahon, in order that a larger number of the established forces of this kingdom, may be employed in the maintenance of its authority, and points out the propriety of a national militia, well planned and regulated, as the means of still giving farther extent and activity to the intended military operations.

After having declared a readiness to accept of the submission of the deluded multitude, and to receive the *missed* with tenderness and mercy, and pointed out the general plan of receiving those submissions and extending the royal clemency to such as, from the nature of their offences and their future dispositions, may be thought worthy of royal clemency; the speech proceeds to state the necessity of a supply, suited to the present circumstances of affairs; and laments, among the other unavoidable ill consequences of this rebellion, the extraordinary burthen, which it must create to his faithful subjects.

His majesty concludes with a short recapitulation of the measures *meant* to be pursued, for suppressing the present disorders; and commits whatever *else* may contribute to this end, to the wisdom of parliament; adding that he is happy, as well from assurances given, as from the general appearance of affairs in Europe, that there is no probability that the measures parliament might adopt, would be interrupted by disputes with any foreign power*.

An address in the most perfect unison with the speech from the throne was moved for in the lower House by Mr. Aekland, and seconded by Mr. Lyttelton, late governor of Jamaica, who, in his zeal for coercive measures, dropped something which appeared extremely disgusting to the moderate and dispassionate part of the House of all parties: it was an intimation, that if a few regiments were sent to the southward, and that the negroes were emancipated by proclamation, they would, in all probability, rise and embue their hands in the blood of their masters.

An amendment was proposed by a noble lord [Lord John Cavendish] to the address, which was seconded by Sir James Lowther, to omit the whole

address but the first paragraph; and insert the following in its stead.

"We are satisfied, that the misfortune has in a great measure arisen from a want of full and proper information being laid before parliament, of the true state and condition of the colonies, by reason of which, measures have been carried into execution, injurious and inefficacious, from whence no salutary end was reasonably to be expected, tending to tarnish the lustre of the British arms, to bring discredit on the wisdom of your majesty's councils; and to nourish, without hope of end, a most unhappy civil war.

"Deeply impressed with the melancholy state of public concerns, we shall in the fullest information we can obtain, and with the most mature deliberation we can employ, review the whole of the proceedings, that we may be enabled to discover, as we shall be most willing to apply, the most effectual means of restoring order to the distracted affairs of the British empire, confidence to his majesty's government, obedience by a prudent and temperate use of its powers, to the authority of parliament, and satisfaction and happiness to all your people.

"By these means we trust we shall avoid any occasion of having recourse to the alarming and dangerous expedient of calling foreign forces to the support of your majesty's authority, within your own dominions, and the still more dreadful calamity of shedding British blood by British arms."

The debate of this day was carried on with all possible zeal, energy, and in some instances, with great acrimony on both sides. It continued till half after four o'clock the next morning, when the question being put on the amendment, the House divided: For it 108, against it 278. The main question was then put on the original motion for agreeing with the proposed address, which passed without a division.

It was urged by the friends of the amendment, that the speech now before them, which they should continue to consider as the speech of the minister, was full of assumed facts and false reasonings, founded in premeditated imposition, and total ignorance of

* See the speech at length, p. 266, 1775.

of the true state of America. That the people of that country were neither in a state of rebellion, nor aimed at independence; for they took up arms purely to defend their own just rights, which they were ready to lay down and return to their duty, as soon as Great Britain desisted to exact more than a constitutional obedience. That the merits of the present dispute between Great Britain and her colonies, all depend on the single question, who were the *first* aggressors; for if parliament should appear in the light which they contended it did, then resistance to an unjust power, or to a just one unconstitutionally exercised, could not be called rebellion, for if the contrary was a true doctrine, the Revolution, and the establishment which took place in consequence of it, was one of the blackest and most atrocious rebellions recorded in history.

That part of the speech, which asserted that the intentions of the Americans were very *different* from *ours*, was very severely animadverted on; and received from several gentlemen in opposition the most naked contradictions, because the charge of a design to render themselves independent now so solemnly made against the colonies, had been repeatedly urged in debate by the noble lord at the head of the Treasury, and all the leading members in administration; therefore the minister, through the medium of the speech, had asserted now what he did not know to be true in fact, or formerly what he did not believe; if they were aware of the intentions of America, why not take the most proper and effectual measures for defeating them? if not, why irritate the mother country against them by calumnious falsehoods?

In respect of information it was observed, that administration had none, or they intentionally gave parliament false accounts, with a view of leading the nation into a war, by stated progresses, and at length bringing us into a situation, which would render it almost impossible to recede. That in the beginning the spirit of disobedience was represented as inhabiting only the single town of Boston; which after a proper chastisement, would instantly return to its duty, not being able to subsist without the advantages

derived from its trade and commerce: this prediction proving false, it was then allowed to have spread through the whole province. Again, the three neighbouring provinces caught the contagion, till at length it has become almost universal; from which it was plainly deducible, that the ministry had either been grossly deceived themselves, or had purposely deceived and misled parliament, from motives they did not dare to confess, but which might be easily accounted for; and that consequently their *ignorance* and *incapacity* on one hand, or their traitorous *suppression* of what they *knew* on the other, which must have been the cause of all our present misfortunes, rendered them totally unworthy of being longer trusted in retrieving those affairs they had brought to the brink of ruin, by their treachery, negligence, or mismanagement.

On the offers of foreign assistance and the peaceable disposition of the other powers of Europe, it was remarked that it was well known, very little attention had been paid to foreign interests since the accession of the present set of men into power, and the little that had, only served to disgust our best friends, or by turns to exasperate or win over by the most wanton acts of unprovoked insolence, or servile concession, our old and inveterate enemies; by which unaccountable conduct, our councils were at once despised and disgraced in the opinion of every court in Europe. That in the present convulsed state of affairs, of divisions at home and a civil war in America, very little dependence could be had on the general assurances of foreign powers, whether as declared friends, or neutrals; for it could never be supposed from the known established systems of policy practised among rival nations, that such open and favourable opportunities would be overlooked by our natural or acquired enemies, if they should present even a remote or doubtful prospect of success. That however, that passage in the speech was cautiously worded, and at least held out a possibility, that while we were making war 3000 miles distant, we might find ourselves attacked at our very doors, by two of the most formidable powers in Europe.

Several

Several severe and sarcastic observations were made on the assurances given by the minister, relative to the promised success of the measures recommended by him in the course of the last session. He was frequently reminded of his predictions, and notes taken at the time were referred to in one or two instances. He was particularly called on to recollect his confidently asserting in debate on the two restraining bills, "That 10000 men, with the fleet then voted, would reduce America without shedding a *single drop of blood*; that all the southern provinces were well affected to government; that in those which had taken a decided part, great numbers were ready to join the King's troops, when they were rendered sufficiently strong to protect them from the usurpation and oppression of the factious and seditious; and in short, the force voted would be fully adequate to the service for which it was intended." Those quotations were pressed with a mixture of pleasantry and severity in some instances, and in others, displayed in the most ridiculous points of view.—There was a good deal said on the illegality of introducing foreign troops into the garrisons of Gibraltar and Port Mahon, without the previous consent of Parliament, but as that was debated on the report, and afterwards on a motion framed on purpose, we shall refer saying any thing on it, till it shall appear in its proper place.

On the part of administration it was answered, that the supremacy of the British Parliament over every colony and dependency of the British empire, was a clear indisputable proposition flowing as an inevitable consequence from the nature of civil government. That as taxation was one particular mode of exercising that supremacy, it was of course included in the general supreme power. That the objections made to the exercise of this right were obviated by permitting America to tax herself. That the strong argument used and so much relied on, of the impropriety of raising a revenue by taxes laid by the British legislature, no longer existed, and though it did, it ought to give way to the universal axiom, as well in this, as all other governments, that there must be a supreme power lodged somewhere for

the purpose of carrying on government, which could not be the case, if America assumed to herself an independent sovereignty in any one instance, unless one could suppose *two* supreme powers existing at *one* time, in the *same* civil society, an absurdity too *gross* to be endured.

The speech was supported throughout, as containing the most self evident truths. It was strenuously insisted on by almost every member who spoke on that side, that the ultimate views of America aimed at independence, and that the dependance held out by the Congress, as well as all the subordinate assemblies, amounted to no more virtually, than a *nominal* obedience to the *person* of the Prince on the throne, and a total independence on the British legislature. That the actions and language of the colonies exactly corresponded, for they were no less assiduous in framing different models of government, than in raising and embodying armies, collecting warlike stores, and fitting out a naval force. That the consequences had clearly shewn their intentions were very different from ours; for while we were day after day meditating different plans, to avoid proceeding to extremities, they under the masque of loyalty to the King, and obedience to the mother country, were making the most vigorous and effectual preparations, not only to resist our claims, but to make an offensive war on our dominions. That the hardships so loudly echoed from the other side of the House, when closely examined, would be found to have very little weight. The port of Boston was shut up, *because* the inhabitants *refused* to make good the damage done to the East India company. The charter of Massachusetts Bay was altered, its *because* powers were manifestly *abused*, and employed to the most factious purposes. Neither of the restraining bills were passed till the colonies had agreed in congress to a non-importation agreement. In short, not one of the measures so much complained of, were adopted but by way of *retaliation*, for some provocation given by the people of America, or directly arising from necessity. In every one of those instances, the point of taxation was clearly out of the question: the first

was directed to obtain reparation, the last to prevent them from enjoying those advantages they *denied* to the mother country, by prohibiting all intercourse whatever with it.

As to the point of expediency in relation to the measures proposed in the speech, it admitted of no argument, for it was now impossible with propriety to recede. It became no longer a contention for a revenue; if that were merely the matter in issue, it might be prudent to suspend the claim, till a more cool and favourable season, when the colonies might be convinced by sober reflection, of its justice and propriety: but that was not now the question, but whether Great Britain should or should not *forever relinquish* every species of dominion over America; and if nothing less than a total repeal of all the acts since 1763 would do, the navigation act would soon fall on the same grounds, and from that instant the colonies would to every substantial or useful purpose be as independent of this country, as any one sovereign power in Europe.

As to the temper and disposition of foreign powers, it was said that Great Britain never stood in a better or more unembarrassed situation with them, than at the present period. It was nevertheless impossible to be responsible for their conduct, or to foresee by what motives of policy they might be actuated. In either event this country had only to consider, whether she ought to permit the dismemberment of her dominions upon a bare possibility, that some of the powers of Europe might take an opportunity of attacking us, while we were engaged in the act of compelling our rebellious subjects to return to a constitutional and legal submission and obedience.

And on the impracticability of coercing America, it was contended that the strength, numerous resources, and above all, the high spirit of the British nation were fully equal to the task. It was to be sure an undertaking of difficulty, but the interests, honour, and constitutional rights of the nation were not on that account to be sacrificed and surrendered. The difficulties were to be overcome, not yielded to. The many successful wars carried on by this country, against the

most powerful and formidable enemies, were much insisted on, in which our uncommon exertions kept pace with their strength, and were proportioned to the magnitude of the object, and the force and weight of the opposition we met with. That it was the duty as it was the intention of those who conducted the affairs of government, to send a force to America *fully adequate* to its complete reduction; for to protract the miseries and horrors of a civil war now, that it became inevitable, would not be lenity but cruelty in the extreme; and to accompany those armaments with offers of mercy and pardon, as was intended, would leave America the choice of submitting to the just claims of the mother country, or of being answerable for all the consequences be they what they might, if she refused to return to that state of obedience, and to make a solemn recognition of those rights of supremacy and dominion, which had never been till very lately questioned. It was added, by the minister, that it was intended to *exert our utmost strength* both by sea and land, to *strain every nerve*, to raise an army of 70000 men, and a proportionate fleet; in short, *every man we were able to raise, or able to pay.*

HOUSE of LORDS.

The debates in the House of Lords, though spirited, did not take in the extent, nor afford the variety as those carried on in the Commons. As soon as the king departed, after delivering his speech, a noble lord [Lord Townshend] moved the address, in answer to his Majesty's most gracious speech from the throne. His lordship was seconded by lord viscount Dudley. The proposed address was couched in the terms usual on such occasions, which is little more than a repetition of the speech, paragraph by paragraph, accompanied with declarations of respect and approbation. The two points chiefly insisted on in the motion were, that if we did not resolve to relinquish our dominion over the colonies, and forego all the advantages derived from our commerce with them, coercive measures were necessary, and that our great

great resources, and the known disposition of the other powers of Europe, rendered their success not only probable, but certain.

An amendment, literally the same with that moved in the other House, was proposed by a noble Marquis (Marquis of Rockingham) and seconded by lord Coventry, which produced a debate that continued till past eleven o'clock, when the question being put, there appeared contents for the amendment, 29, non-contents, 80: the original motion then returned of course, contents 76, non-contents 33, proxies included. Opposition was

this day strengthened by the duke of Grafton, still a cabinet minister, the bishop of Peterborough, and lord Thanet. The arguments resorted to on both sides were pretty nearly the same as in the other House, but that the information so necessary to precede the adopting of the measures chalked out in the speech, and the probable means of executing them, were much more insisted on by the opposition, and that administration openly *confessed* they had been *deceived* in the accounts they received of the state, condition, and disposition of the people of America.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

A Gentleman, well acquainted with Portugal, hath given the following *anecdotes* of the *prime minister* of that kingdom, which certainly cannot be unacceptable to your readers, nor uninteresting to the public.

H.

The Marquis de Pombal, though considered as a great man in many parts of Europe, is not so esteemed by his own countrymen, who are not so blind but they can easily discover when the interest of the state is sacrificed to the advantage of individuals, or suffers by a ruinous policy. The Portuguese are more burdened at this present time, than any former period; for besides the established revenues of past reigns, the king now receives from a late tax the whole riches of his subjects once in ten years; our commerce languishes, and is almost ruined by the monopolizing companies of the Brazil trade; the laws are trampled upon, and even private property is not secure against his venality; the army is like a body without a soul; in short, he has exhibited such instances of rigour and cruelty, that he is the dread of the whole nation.—Every domestic confidence is destroyed by the cruelties he is known to employ.—Perhaps, when his avarice is satiated, and he is arrived at the summit of power, he may, like Augustus, do good to mankind; but believe me, at present there is no order, no rank in society, but what detests him; and surely if he was a great man, he would at least have some party to espouse his cause.—I mean not, however, to depreciate what there is valuable in his cha-

racter.—The measures he has pursued with the church, were dictated by the soundest policy; and it must be allowed, it required some exertion of power to go through with them.—They cannot fail promoting the increase of population; and it is to be hoped that future reigns, unfettered from the chains of the priests, will restore vigour to the laws.

As to his family, his ancestors were what we call Homens Branco (white men) in short, his father was a provincial gentleman in low circumstances in the north of Portugal—he served during his younger years in the army, beginning, as was the custom of those days, with a musket—he arrived to the rank of lieutenant, but was afterwards dismissed the service as a bad officer.—He then came to Lisbon to solicit some place in the civil department; and as he had received a liberal education, he found means to get employment in one of the public offices—he afterwards had the address to recommend himself to the people who were then in power, and was appointed successively as envoy to the courts of London, Paris, the Hague, and Vienna. At this last, he was married to a German of distinction; by which means he strengthened his interest at home; for the then queen of Portugal was of the House of Austria, and he managed to get so much into the good graces of her majesty, that at his return he had the art to supplant the secretary, through whose protection I have understood he had been raised."

A FRAGMENT from STERNE, after the Manner of RABELAIS.

C H A P. I.

*Shewing two Things; first, what a Rabelaic Fellow Longinus Rabelai-
cus is, and secondly, how cavalierly
he begins his Book.*

MY dear and thrice reverend brethren, as well archbishops and bishops, as the rest of the inferior clergy! would it not be a glorious thing, if any man of genius and capacity amongst us for such a work, was fully bent within himself, to sit down immediately and compose a thorough-fitted system of the Kerukopædia, fairly setting forth, to the best of his wit and memory, and collecting for that purpose all that is needful to be known, and understood of that art!—Of what art cried Panurge? Good God, answered Longinus (making an exclamation, but taking care at the same time to moderate his voice) why, of the art of making all kinds of your theological, hebdomadical, rostrumical, humdrumical what d'ye call 'ems.—I will be shot, quoth Epistemon, if all this story of thine of a roasted horse, is simply no more than S—Sauſages? quoth Panurge. Thou hast fallen twelve feet and about five inches below the mark, answered Epistemon, for I hold them to be *Sermons*—which said word (as I take the matter) being but a word of low degree, for a book of high rhetoric—Longinus Rabelai-
cus was fore-
minded to usher and lead into his dissertation, with as much pomp and parade as he could afford; and for my own part, either I know no more of Latin than my horse, or the Kerukopædia is nothing but the art of making 'em—And why not, quoth Gymnaſt, of preaching them when we have done?—Believe me, dear souls, this is half in half—and if some skilful body would but put us in a way to do this to some tune—Thou wouldst not have them *chant-ed* surely, quoth Triboulet, laughing?—No, nor *cant-ed* neither, quoth Gymnaſt crying;—but what I mean, my friends, says Longinus Rabelai-
cus (who is certainly one of the greatest criticks in the western world, and as Rabelaic a fellow as ever existed) what I mean, says

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he, interrupting them both and resuming his discourse, is this, that if all the scattered rules of the Kerukopædia could be but once carefully collected into one code, as thick as Panurge's head, and the whole *cleanly* digested—(pooh, says Panurge, who felt himself aggrieved) and bound up, continued Longinus, by way of a regular institute, and then put into the hands of every licensed preacher in Great Britain and Ireland, just before he began to compose, I maintain it—I deny it flatly, quoth Panurge—What? answered Longinus Rabelai-
cus with all the temper in the world.

C H A P. II.

In which the Reader will begin to form a Judgment, of what an Historical, Dramatical, Anecdotal, Allegorical, and Comical Kind of a Work he has got hold of.

HOMENAS who had to preach next Sunday (before God knows whom) knowing nothing at all of the matter—was all this while at it as hard as he could drive in the very next room:—for having fouled two clean sheets of his own, and being quite stuck fast in the entrance upon his third general *division*, and finding himself unable to get either forwards or backwards with any grace—"Curse it," says he, (thereby excommunicating every mother's son who should think differently) "why may not a man lawfully call in for help in this, as well as any other human emergency?"—So without any more argumentation, except starting up and nimming down from the top shelf but one, the second volume of CLARK—though without any felonious intention in so doing, he had begun to clap me in (making a joint first) five whole pages, nine round paragraphs, and a dozen and a half of good thoughts all of a row; and because there was a confounded high gallery—was transcribing it away like a little devil.—Now, quoth Homenas to himself, "though I hold all this to be fair and square, yet, if I am found out, there will be the deuce and all to pay.—*Why are the bells ringing backwards, you lad? what is all that*
D crowd

crowd about, honest man? Homenas was got upon Doctor Clark's back, sir—and what of that, my lad? Why an please you, he has broke his neck, and fractured his skull, and befouled himself into the bargain, by a fall from the pulpit two stories high. Alas! poor Homenas! Homenas has done his business!—Homenas will never preach more while breath is in his body.—No, faith, I shall never again be able to tickle it off as I have done. I may sit up whole winter nights haking my blood with hectic watchings, and write as solid as a FATHER of the church—or, I may sit down whole summer days evaporating my spirits into the finest thoughts, and write as florid as a MOTHER of it.—In a word, I may compose myself off my legs, and preach till I burst—and when I have done, it will be worse than if not done at all.—Pray, Mr. Such a-one, who held forth last Sunday? Doctor Clark, I trow: says one. Pray what Doctor Clark says a second? Why Homenas's Doctor Clark, quoth a third. O rare Homenas! cries a fourth; your servant Mr. Homenas, quoth a fifth.—'Twill be all over with me, by heav'n—I may as well put the book from whence I took it.—Here Homenas burst into a flood of tears, which falling down helter skelter, ding dong, without any kind of intermission for six minutes and almost twenty five seconds, had a marvellous effect upon his discourse; for the aforesaid tears, do you mind, did so temper the wind that was rising upon the aforesaid discourse, but falling for the most part perpendicularly, and hitting the spirits at right angles, which were mounting horizontally all over the surface of his harangue, they not only played the devil and all with the sublimity—but moreover the said tears, by their nitrous quality, did so refrigerate, precipitate, and hurry down to the bottom of his soul, all the unfavoury particles which lay fermenting (as you saw) in the middle of his conception, that he went on in the coolest and chastest stile (for a *soliloquy* I think) that ever mortal man uttered.

"This is really and truly a very hard case, continued Homenas to himself"—Panurge, by the bye, and all the company in the next room hearing all along every syllable he

spoke; for you must know, that notwithstanding Panurge had opened his mouth as wide as he could for his blood, in order to give a round answer to Longinus Rabelaicus's interrogation, which concluded the last chapter—yet Homenas's rhetoric had poured in so like a torrent, flap dash through the wainscot amongst them, and happening at that *uncritical* crisis, when Panurge had just put his ugly face into the above-said posture of defence—that he stopt short—he did indeed, and though his head was full of matter, and he had screwed up every nerve and muscle belonging to it, till all cried *crack* again, in order to give a due projectile force to what he was going to let fly, full in Longinus Rabelaicus's teeth who sat over against him—yet for all that, he had the continence to contain himself, for he stopt short, I say, without uttering one word, except z . . . ds. — Many reasons may be assigned for this, but the most true, the most strong, the most hydrostatical, and the most philosophical reason, why Panurge did not go on, was—that the forementioned *torrent* did so *drown* his voice, that he had none left to go on with.—God help him, poor fellow! so he stopt short (as I have told you before) and all the time Homenas was speaking he said not another word, good or bad, but stood gaping, and staring, like what you please—so that the break, marked thus—which Homenas's grief had made in the middle of his discourse, which he could no more help than he could fly—produced no other change in the room where Longinus Rabelaicus, Epistemon, Gymnast, Triboulet, and nine or ten more honest blades had got kerukopadizing together, but that it gave time to Gymnast to give Panurge a good squashing chuck under his double chin; which Panurge taking in good part, and just as it was meant by Gymnast, he forthwith shut his mouth—and gently sitting down upon a stool though somewhat excentrically and out of neighbours row, but listening, as all the rest did, with might and main, they plainly and distinctly heard every syllable of what you will find recorded in the very next chapter.

Alas! poor Yorick! thou wilt write no more chapters.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Passages of a True Story.

OH Romeo, Romeo, what a creature wert thou! how courteous—how sagacious—how well tempered! —

He was descended, madam, from a glorious line—the son of a noble stock—venerable from his pedigree—royal in his extraction, and, to crown his character, he was the favourite companion of a dear friend of mine who is now—no more. —

In one of the sharpest days, and yet one of the fairest that winter could produce, the youthful Flavian prepared, with his gun and his Romeo, to take the diversions of the field—happiest of men—happiest of dogs—They were particularly lucky, and it was a day of eminent success—this pointed the game—that brought it to the ground—the net was soon crouded with the spoil—but as Flavian was returning—

Notwithstanding the elevation of your rank, your ladyship must have had frequent occasion to deplore the capricious uncertainty of sublunary enjoyments—must have seen the eye that in the present moment sparkled with hope, in the next rolling with despair—and tears usurp the features which an hour before were dimpled by joy—this is indeed so hackneyed and universal a fact, that I should beg your pardon for digressing into a parenthesis about it.

As Flavian was returning to his house, and Romeo was ranging the skirts of a copse, rather in the way of wantonness than industry—knowing perhaps, that the business of the day was already done—just as the winding of the thicket meander'd into an elbow that jutted into the field, Romeo broke short his step and stood fixed in an attitude, which put Flavian on his guard. In the next instant an hare started from the bushes, and ran trembling to the opposite hedge-row; on the other side of which, was a shaded lane, that led to Flavian's villa.—There is an enthusiasm, which seizes the sportsman at the sight of sudden game. With that sort of inspiration

was Flavian now seized, who, leveling his gun at the mark (with an aim too fatally erring) deposited the charge into the bosom of —

—Mighty God!—I want fortitude to go on! —

Flavian, madam, had—a wife—unhappily for him, she was tempted by the brightness of the morning and the report of his fowling piece at no great distance, to strol from her house, and—as was sometimes her tender custom—intended to hasten his return, not only to enjoy his society, but to put an end to the depredations of the day.—The sound of the gun had scarcely died upon the air, when a sound of a different kind saluted the ear: Flavian dashed through the hedge, and saw his Maria extended along the path-way, which was over-hung by the bushes, and her bosom was bathed in that blood, which she now found had been shed by her husband. In pursuing the game, Romeo first discovered his mistress, and with his fore-feet upon her lap, was mourning over her wounds: the agony was so legible in his countenance, that if he had the power of speech—it would have been impossible to describe it.

The husband—ah, madam! in these cases, as I have just remarked—the brute and the man are alike; since both must deliver over to the dumb sensations of the heart, a language neither science nor instinct can teach them to articulate—all that can be said or done is dull painting—he struck his breast—cast an eye of astonishment at heaven, and fell speechless by her side—the poor woman saw his agony—made an effort to embrace him, but sunk exhausted on his breast.

A servant of Flavian's, who had been on a message, now appeared upon the road in the lane—Romeo ran to him, leaped round his horse, looked up to the man—and led the way to the scene of death—the servant rode away on the spur, to alarm the family at the mansion house—in the mean time, the last endearments were faintly inter-

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terchanged betwixt Flavian and Maria—to the latter, articulation was soon denied—but she, by some means, got her husband in her arms, and in that situation expired—the distress of Flavian affected not even yet his tongue—the dear body, mangled as it was, could not be torn from him, and both he and the unhappy lady were carried to that apartment, from which they had parted a few hours before, in the highest gaiety of wedded hearts, and in the warmest ardours of youthful expectation. And now comes on the business of poor Romeo—Flavian fell sick—Romeo was the very sentinel of his door, and the nurse of his chamber—a fever followed, which at length touched Flavian on the brain, and in the violence of the delirium he struck his poor attendant Romeo, who so far from resenting the blow, licked lovingly the hand that gave it—madness shifted into melancholy—Romeo was still by the side of the bed, fearful to step even on the carpet—After this—the fever returned, and burning its way to the heart, in a few days defied physic, and united his ashes to those of his beloved Maria—from

the room in which he died no force or contrivance could seduce Romeo, till the moment in which he was put into the coffin, and the people concerned in his funeral began to deem it necessary to destroy the dog, which resisted all their measures, but especially their carrying him away: at length he suffered it—but followed them close, and was perhaps the most sincere mourner.—As soon as Flavian was committed to the earth, his faithful Romeo took dominion of the spot, and was the sentry of his grave—grief and hunger had exhausted every thing—but his attachment—yet he never was heard to whine—but, after lying till nature could do no more, he was at length found dead at the foot of the tomb—thus the master expired, and the servant found it impossible to survive him.—

—Methinks I see your ladyship shed a tear to the complicated misfortunes of this family—I congratulate you upon it—Fye upon the heart that is ashamed to feel—and wither'd be the cheek, that (in defiance of the impulses of nature) is kept dry, by the maxims of fashion!

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

AS you profess, Sir, to open your Magazine for literary as well as political discussions, I have not a doubt but you will give admission to what may tend either to the information or utility of our species:

Most of the natural productions of the earth are in some manner or other conducive to the use of animals. A variety of animals afford food for others, and unquestionably they were destined for that purpose by the sovereign Creator.

Man, considered as an animal, has a share of the leguminous, as well as of the animal food, allotted him by nature.

For all the various kinds of living creatures ample nourishment is provided. This earth may be considered as creation's storehouse, wherein food is ready prepared for the multitudinous inhabitants of nature. But here lies the difference; the inferior species of creatures are not furnished with intellectual eyes to see the boun-

teous hand which thus provides for their subsistence; whilst man, though partaking in common with the brute creation of the alimentary supplies, is endowed with a mind capable of perceiving, through the medium of reflection, the finger of Deity labouring for his external support, and his internal happiness!

This essential difference between the brute and human species being admitted, it will hence follow demonstrably, that on the brute creation no obligatory claim of duty is incumbent. It is not from them that gratitude to the sovereign donor is to be expected; they trace not the Godhead in his works, and are therefore ignorant of his providential bounties; whereas to the intellectual eye of man, the hand of divinity is visible; to a considerate mind each spire of grass proclaims it: man, therefore, who is so formed as to be conscious of his benefactor, should be so grateful as to love him for his benefits; from the human race

it is expected, and those of the human species who feel not their obligations to infinite goodness, are lost to every sense of gratitude. Perhaps the principal design in crowding the earth with the various wonders of a vegetable and animal kind was, "That the mind of reflecting man might be lost in admiration; his heart absorbed in gratitude!"

It is rash to pronounce, that the bee, consciously, and with design, makes use of any geometric principles in the formation of the hexagonal cells; nor can it be said, that any physical knowledge of the distinct properties of flowers, directs this wonderful creature to cull such sweets as yield honey from some, neglecting others.

It is equally rash to affirm, that the various tribes of spiders by reflection adopt mechanic rules for framing those nets of different forms and sizes, wherein the careless flutterers are entangled.

Equally rash and unphilosophical is it to imagine that swallows or crows form their nests, and chuse the fittest situations, from any principle of antecedent reasoning about what is properest to be done. The cat lies not in wait so patiently and attentively for her prey, prompted either by reflection or the calls of hunger. These several animals are incited to these several actions merely because prompted

by the apt formation of their frames, and impelled by that internal feeling to which we give the name of instinct.

It has been said by some philosophers, "that we are strangers to those instincts which actuate brutes; that we are not capable of forming any conception about them." I question, sir, the truth of this assertion; for, by what passes within ourselves, we may form an almost just idea of the workings of that principle we term instinct in brutes. Are we prompted to eat and drink from a previous reflection that such acts are necessary to support our existence? Is the desire we feel for the softer sex founded solely on an intention to propagate the species? These, sir, are mere instincts, which operate mechanically, and irresistibly impel us to eat, to drink, to copulate, independent of reflection. In such respects we are exactly on a par with the brute creation, and, from the internal workings of such natural instincts within ourselves, we may form a very just idea of that unerring principle by which brutes are necessarily stimulated to perform the various offices, at the execution of which man stands amazed, and sometimes finds himself outdone in art by a reptile, whom a blast of his breath could instantly deprive of existence.

CONTEMPLATOR.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Curious Account of one Dr. Simon Forman *.

WHEN my mistress died, she had under her arm-hole, a small scarlet bag full of many things, which one that was there delivered unto me. There was in this bag several figils, some of Jupiter in Trine, others of the nature of Venus, some of iron, and one of gold, of pure angel gold, of the bigness of a thirty three shilling piece of king James's coin. In the circumference on one side was engraven, *Vicit Leo de tribu Juda Tetragrammaton* +; within the middle there was engraven an Holy Lamb. In the other circumference there was *Amraphel* and three +. In the middle, *Sanctus Petrus, Alpha and Omega.*

The occasion of framing this sigil was thus; her former husband travelling into Sussex, happened to lodge in an inn, and to lie in a chamber thereof; wherein, not many months before a country grazier had lain, and in the night cut his throat; after this night's lodging he was perpetually, and for many years, followed by a spirit, which vocally and articulately provoked him to cut his throat; he was used frequently to say, "I defy thee, I defy thee," and to spit at the spirit; this spirit followed him many years, he not making any body acquainted with it; at last, he grew melancholy and discontented; which

* By Lilly.

which being carefully observed by his wife, she many times hearing him pronounce, "I defy thee," &c. she desired him to acquaint her with the cause of his distemper, which he then did. Away she went to Dr. Simon Forman, who lived then in Lambeth, and acquaints him with it; who having framed this sigil, and hanged it about his neck, he wearing it continually until he died, was never more molested by the spirit: I sold the sigil for thirty-two shillings, but transcribed the words *verbatim* as I have related. Sir, you shall now have a story of this Simon Forman, as his widow, whom I well knew, related it unto me. But before I relate his death, I shall acquaint you something of the man, as I have gathered them from some manuscripts of his own writing.

He was a chandler's son in the city of Westminster. He travelled into Holland for a month in 1580, purposely to be instructed in astrology, and other more occult sciences; as also in physic, taking his degree of doctor beyond seas: being sufficiently furnished and instructed with what he desired, he returned into England towards the latter end of the reign of queen Elizabeth, and flourished until that year of king James, wherein the countess of Essex, the earl of Somerset, and Sir Thomas Overbury's matters were questioned. He lived in Lambeth with a very good report of the neighbourhood, especially of the poor, unto whom he was charitable. He was a person that in horary questions, especially thefts, was very judicious and fortunate; so also in sicknesses, which indeed was his masterpiece. In resolving questions about marriage he had good success; in other questions very moderate. He was a person of indefatigable pains. I have seen sometimes half one sheet of paper wrote of his judgment upon one question; in writing whereof he used much tautology, as you may see yourself (most excellent esquire) if you read a great book of Dr. Flood's, which you have, who had all that book from the manuscripts of Forman; for I have seen the same word for word in an English manuscript formerly belonging to Dr. Willoughby of Gloucestershire. Had Forman lived to have methodized his own pa-

pers, I doubt not but he would have advanced the iatro-mathematical part thereof very compleatly; for he was very observant, and kept notes of the success of his judgments, as in many of his figures I have observed. I very well remember to have read in one of his manuscripts, what followeth:

"Being in bed one morning," says he, "I was desirous to know whether I should ever be a lord, earl or knight, &c. whereupon I set a figure; and thereupon my judgment;" by which he concluded, that within two years time he should be a lord or great man. "But," says he, "before the two years were expired, the doctors put me in Newgate, and nothing came." Not long after, he was desirous to know the same things concerning his honour or greatship. Another figure was set, and that promised him to be a great lord within one year. But he sets down, that in that year he had no preferment at all; only "I became acquainted with a merchant's wife, by whom I got well." There is another figure concerning one Sir — Ayre his going into Turkey, whether it would be a good voyage or not: the doctor repeats all his astrological reasons, and musters them together, and then gave his judgment it would be a fortunate voyage. But under this figure, he concludes, "this proved not so, for he was taken prisoner by pirates ere he arrived in Turkey, and lost all." He set several questions to know if he should attain the philosophers stone, and the figures, according to his straining, did seem to signify as much; and then he tugs upon the aspects and configurations, and elected a fit time to begin his operation; but by and by, in conclusion, he adds, "so the work went very forward; but upon the ☐ of ☿ the setting-glass broke, and I lost all my pains." He sets down five or six such judgments, but still complains all came to nothing, upon the malignant aspects of ♀ and ♂. Although some of his astrological judgments did fail, more particularly those concerning himself, he being no way capable of such preferment as he ambitiously desired; yet I shall repeat some other of his judgments, which did not fail, being performed by conference with spirits.

My

My mistress went once unto him, to know when her husband, then in Cumberland, would return, he having promised to be at home near the time of the question. After some consideration, he told her to this effect: Margery," for so her name was, "thy husband will not be at home these eighteen days; his kindred have vexed him, and he is come away from them in much anger: he is now in Carlisle, and hath but three pence in his purse." And when he came home, he confessed all to be true, and that upon leaving his kindred he had but three pence in his purse. I shall relate one story more, and then his death.

One Coleman, clerk to Sir Thomas Beaumont of Leicestershire, having had some liberal favours both from his lady and her daughters, bragged of it, &c. The knight brought him into the star-chamber, had his servant sentenced to be pilloried, whipped, and afterwards, during life, to be imprisoned. The sentence was executed in London, and was to be in Leicestershire. Two keepers were to convey Coleman from the Fleet to Leicester. My mistress taking consideration of Coleman, and the miseries he was to suffer, went presently to Forman, and acquainted him therewith; who, after consideration, swore Coleman had lain both with mother and daughters, &c. &c. and said, "they intend in Leicester to whip him to death; but I assure thee, Margery, he shall never come there; yet they set forward to-morrow," says he; and so they did, Coleman's legs being locked with an iron chain under the horse's belly. In this nature they travelled the first and second day; on the third day the two keepers, seeing their prisoner's civility the two preceding days, did not lock his chain under the horse's belly as formerly, but locked it only to one side. In this posture they rode some miles beyond Northampton, when, on a sudden, one of the keepers had a necessity to untruss, and so the other and Coleman stood still; by and by the other keeper desired Coleman to hold his horse, for he had occasion also: Coleman immediately took one of their swords, and ran it through two of their horses, killing them stark dead; gets upon

the other, with one of their swords; "Farewell, gentlemen," quoth he, "tell my master I have no mind to be whipped in Leicestershire," and so went his way. The two keepers, in all haste, went to a gentleman's house near at hand, complaining of their misfortune, and desired of him to pursue their prisoner, which he with much civility granted; but ere the horses could be got ready, the mistress of the house came down, and enquiring what the matter was, went to the stable, and commanded the horses to be unsaddled, with this sharp speech—"Let the Lady Beaumont and her daughters live honestly; none of my horses shall go forth upon this occasion."

I could relate many such stories of his performances; as also what he wrote in a book left behind him, viz. "This I made the devil write with his own hand in Lambeth fields 1596, in June or July, as I now remember." He professed to his wife there would be much trouble about Carr and the Countess of Essex, who frequently resorted unto him, and from whose company he would sometimes lock himself in his study a whole day. Now we come to his death, which happened as follows. The Sunday night before he died, his wife and he being at supper in their garden house, she being pleasant, told him, that she had been informed he could resolve, whether man or wife should die first: "Whether shall I," quoth she, "bury you or no?" "Oh Trunco," for so he called her, "thou wilt bury me, but thou wilt much repent it." "Yea, but how long first?" "I shall die," said he, "ere Thursday night." Monday came, all was well. Tuesday came, he was not sick. Wednesday came, and still he was well; with which his impertinent wife did much twit him in the teeth. Thursday came, and dinner was ended, he very well: he went down to the water side, and took a pair of oars to go to some buildings he was in hand with in Puddle-dock. Being in the middle of the Thames, he presently fell down, only saying, "An impost, an impost," and so he died; a most sad storm of wind immediately following. He died worth one thousand two hundred pounds, and left only one son called Clement.

All

All his rarities, secret manuscripts, of what quality soever, Dr. Napper of Lindford in Buckinghamshire had, who had been a long time his scholar; and of whom Forman was used to say he would be a dunce; yet in continuance of time he proved a singular astrologer and physician. Sir Richard,

now living, I believe has all those rarities in possession, which were Forman's, being kinsman and heir unto Dr. Napper. [His son Thomas Napper, Esq; most generously gave most of these manuscripts to Elias Ashmole, Esq;]

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

CALLING the other day on an old friend, a Spaniard, I found him at his desk, with an old manuscript sheet before him, which he said was intended as a chapter in the first edition of Don Quixote, but was suppressed on account of the reflection it might cast on the unfortunate expedition of Charles the Fifth. The title of it is,

Of Don Quixote's famous Scheme for subjugating the Moors of Barbary, with Sancho's Remarks thereon.

"Sancho, says Don Quixote, my conversation last night was rather founded upon crude materials, but the meditation I made thereon, when in my bed, has produced a plan which I have thoroughly digested. It is no long-winded complicated system of political military arrangements; but at first sight, one may perceive the utility of the undertaking, the moral certainty of success, and the lasting glory redounding therefrom. In few words here it is.

First, the Moors have no ships of war, except a few Corsairs; but Spain has a mighty navy, the greatest of any nation; therefore we can go to them, and they cannot come to us.

Secondly; the infidels have no disciplined troops. Their officers have not studied the arts of war; but we have a numerous body of disciplined veterans; our officers are knowing in all the arts of war; discipline, artillery, attack and defence of places, &c. I have known one regiment of guards drive ten thousand of the rabble before them in the streets of Toledo. We have only to land thirty or forty thousand men, with a proportion of cavalry, and a large quantity of artillery on the coast of Africa. We will then lay siege to Algiers or Tunis; of one or both, we will make military garrisons; from

whence we will send our generals to right and left, and straight forward, to burn and destroy all resisting, and to receive the allegiance of those who submit. As fast as we conquer, we shall establish a proper system of government, that Spain may be repaid all the expences of her armaments; that she may retain the Moors in a state of dependence, and that they may pay in future a certain annual tribute.

No sooner said than done, cries Sancho; and pray what part will your honour take in this important business? Why, Sancho, replied the knight, it is the very quintessence of chivalry to attack infidels; and I shall offer my poor abilities to be employed in the further reduction of the great continent of Africa. I make no doubt of penetrating to the court of the great Prester John of Ethiopia, and receiving his submission to our august sovereign.

Why truly, Sir, said Sancho, nothing would redound more to the honour of our Catholic king, than to subdue that circumcised race of Moors; which I, like a good old Christian, have always abhorred; and no matter whether it were done by fire and sword, or by halts and axes, or even by castration; the intention is good and praise-worthy; but I must own I have my doubts. They cannot fight us at sea you say; but the sea may fight for them; and it is a terrible enemy, and full of its tricks; a Christian has no better chance there than an infidel. But you say, Sir, that they are like our rabble of Toledo. Nothing more likely, or rather grant me, Sir, that Moors in Africa are like Moors in Spain, and if they get weapons in hand can do mischief and why not? when it is well known that most soldiers are originally rab-

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ble: inſomuch that we may ſay a mob is an undiſciplined army, and an army is a diſciplined mob. I do not pretend, like the cobbler, to go beyond my laſt. I am no military man, and the devil take him who invented fighting; but I have ſenſe enough to ſee and know, that both men and beaſts fight their battles in their own way, and Moors will not fight us juſt as we would have them do it, but in their own way. I never loved to push even a cat up into a corner, and if we invade Barbary, there is no ſort of cunning ſtratagems but will be practiſed againſt us. They are very expert at your on and off work; and when we ſhall aim at the right, they will be on the left, and contrariwiſe, if we push forward, they will retreat, and preſently be ſeen behind us. But we all know how long the ſiege of Granada laſted; and ſhould Algiers prove as obſtinate, your honour would not dine with Preſter John for two leap years to come: nay, inſtead of ſumptuous fare, and receiving tributes, between the Moors on one ſide, and the ſea on the other, we ſhould run the riſk of being ſtarved, and of all miſerable deaths I dread it as the worſt.

Here the chapter ended, and I then asked my friend, whether he intended

to get it put into a new edition of Don Quixote, as a hint to his preſent Catholic majeſty? At the ſame time, I made ſeveral reflections on the preſent rage of his countrymen for modern cruſades againſt the Moors: I called it Quixotiſm and I know not what.

Like a true Spaniard he heard me with great patience, and then replied, My good friend, how every day's experience ſhews the excellency of the maxim, *know thyſelf*? How readily you could reprobate the meaſures purſued by your neighbours the Spaniards! But what will you ſay, you who have unthinkingly ſigned what is called a Tory addreſs, of your own people, the Engliſh; that nation of philoſophers, as Voltaire ſtiles them?

Read but the chapter over again, and take this key to it. For Barbary and Africa read America; for Spain, England; for Moors, Americans; for Algiers and Grenada, Boſton, &c.

Finding myſelf caught in a trap, I gave my friend a grateful embrace, and ran home immediately to communicate this to the preſs for the benefit of all imitators of *Don Quixote*; of which no doubt England has its ſhare as well as other nations.

M.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IF your correſpondent G. C. from Cumberland has read the Principles of Human Knowledge, and the Dialogues between Hylas and Philonous, it is plain he has not underſtood them. It is not the doctrine of *Berkeley* that ideas exiſt not when they are not ſeen, but when they are not perceived. Every object of ſight, of touch, of taſte, of ſmelling, of hearing, is, according to *Berkeley*, an idea; and all ideas, whether of ſenſation or reflection, whether ſimple or compound, are perceptions, of which it is nonſenſe to ſay that they can exiſt without being perceived. According to the opponents of *Berkeley*, theſe objects of ſenſe are not ideas, but only the *cauſe* of ideas. This diſtinction obliges them to maintain the exiſtence of ſomething which is not perceived. From ideas, which are perceptions of

the mind, they infer an external cauſe which is not a perception of the mind.

But it will juſtly be asked how then can the mind know or reaſon about it? This doctrine eſtabliſhes a twofold exiſtence of ideas which are perceived, and of objects which are not perceived, which, to ſpeak moſt favourably of it, is unintelligible. When your correſpondent reflects that what pleaſes one man will diſguſt another, and what ſerves for food to ſome animals, for inſtance, a fly, is loathed and abhorred by others, he will no longer be able to retain his opinion, that the flavour of a cherry is abſolutely inherent in the cherry, independently of the perception ariſing from the taſte. I would not indeed recommend your correſpondent to perplex himſelf any farther with ſpeculations of this kind, which require particular

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patience of thought and diligence of attention. If however he should unfortunately be determined to persist, I would advise him in the first place at all events to make himself perfectly master of what Mr. Locke has deliver-

ed on the subject of secondary qualities, and in the second place to take care that his matter be thoroughly digested, and understood by himself, before he ventures to expose it to the public eye. O.

GENERAL CONGRESS.

Philadelphia, December 6.

WE the delegates of the thirteen united colonies of North America, have taken into our most serious consideration a proclamation issued from the court at St James's, on the 23d day of August last*. The name of his Majesty is used to give it a sanction and influence; and, on that account, it becomes a matter of importance to wipe off, in the name of these united colonies, the aspersions which it is calculated to throw upon our cause, and to prevent, as far as possible, the undeserved punishments which it is designed to prepare for our friends.

We are accused of "forgetting the allegiance which we owe to the power that has protected and sustained us." Why all this ambiguity and obscurity in what ought to be so plain and obvious, as that he who runs may read it? What allegiance is it that we forget? Allegiance to parliament? We never owed—we never owned it. Allegiance to our king? Our words have ever avowed it—our conduct has ever been consistent with it. We condemn, and with arms in our hands—a resource which freemen will never part with—we oppose the claim and exercise of unconstitutional powers, to which neither the crown nor parliament were ever entitled. By the British constitution, our best inheritance, rights, as well as duties, descend upon us; we cannot violate the latter by defending the former: we should act in diametrical opposition to both, if we permitted the claims of the British parliament to be established, and the measures pursued in consequence of those claims to be carried into execution among us. Our sagacious ancestors provided bounds against the inundation of tyranny and lawless power on one side, as well as against that of faction and licentiousness on the other.

On which has the breach been made? Is it objected against us by the most inveterate, or the most candid of our enemies, that we have opposed any of the just prerogatives of the crown, or any legal exertion of those prerogatives? Why, then, are we accused of forgetting our allegiance?—We have performed our duty: we have resisted in those cases in which the right to resist is stipulated as expressly on our part, as the right to govern is, in other cases, stipulated on the part of the crown. The breach of allegiance is removed from our resistance as far as tyranny is removed from legal government.

It is alledged that "we have proceeded to an open and avowed rebellion." In what does this rebellion consist? It is thus described—"arraying ourselves in hostile manner to withstand the execution of the law, and traitorously preparing, ordering and levying war against the king." We know of no laws binding upon us, but such as have been transmitted to us by our ancestors, and such as have been consented to by ourselves or our representatives elected for that purpose. What laws, stamped with those characters, have we withstood? We have indeed defended them; and we will risque every thing, do every thing, and suffer every thing in their defence. To support our laws, and our liberties established by our laws, we have prepared, ordered, and levied war: But is this traitorously, or against the king? We view him as the constitution represents him: that tells us he can do no wrong. The cruel and illegal attacks, which we oppose, have no foundation in the royal authority. We will not, on our part, lose the distinction between the king and his ministers: happy it would have been for some

* See London Magazine for last Year, p. 435.

some former princes, had it been always preserved on the part of the crown!

Besides all this we observe, on this part of the proclamation, that "rebellion" is a term undefined and unknown in the law. It might have been expected, that a proclamation, which by the constitution has no other operation than merely that of enforcing what is already law, would have had a known legal basis to have rested upon. A correspondence between the inhabitants of Great Britain and their brethren in America, produced, in better times, much satisfaction to individuals, and much advantage to the public. By what criterion shall one, who is unwilling to break off this correspondence, and is, at the same time, anxious not to expose himself to the dreadful consequences threatened in this proclamation---by what criterion shall he regulate his conduct? He is admonished not to carry on correspondence with the persons now in rebellion in the colonies: How shall he ascertain who are in rebellion, and who are not? He consults the law to learn the nature of the supposed crime. The law is silent upon the subject. This, in a country where it has been often said, and formerly with justice, that the government is regulated by law and not by men, might render him perfectly easy. But proclamations have been sometimes dangerous engines in the hands of those in power. Information is commanded to be given to one of the secretaries of state, of all persons whatsoever, "who shall be found carrying on correspondence with the persons in rebellion, in order to bring to condign punishment the authors, perpetrators, or abettors of such dangerous design." Let us suppose, for a moment, that some persons in the colonies are in rebellion, and that those, who carry on correspondence with them, might learn, by some rule, which Britons are bound to know how to discriminate them: does it follow that all correspondence with them de-

serves to be punished? It might have been intended to apprise them of their danger, and to reclaim them from their crimes. By what law does a correspondence with a criminal transfer or communicate his guilt? We know that those who aid and adhere to the king's enemies, and those who correspond with them in order to enable them to carry their designs into effect, are criminal in the eye of the law. But the law goes no further. Can proclamations according to the principles of reason and justice, and the constitution, go further than the law?

But, perhaps, the principle of reason and justice, and the constitution, will not prevail: experience suggests to us the doubt: if they should not, we must resort to arguments drawn from a very different source. We, therefore, in the name of the people of these united colonies, and by authority, according to the purest maxims of representation derived from them, declare, that whatever punishment shall be inflicted upon any persons in the power of our enemies, for favouring, aiding, or abetting, the cause of American liberty, shall be *retaliated in the same kind and the same degree* upon those, in our power, who have favoured, aided or abetted, or shall favour, aid, or abet the system of ministerial oppression. The essential difference between our cause and that of our enemies might justify a severer punishment: the law of retaliation will unquestionably warrant one equally severe.

We mean not, however, by this declaration, to occasion or to multiply punishments: our sole view is to prevent them. In this unhappy and unnatural controversy, in which Britons fight against Britons, and the descendants of Britons, let the calamities immediately incident to a civil war suffice. We hope additions will not, from wantonness, be made to them on one side: we shall regret the necessity, if laid under the necessity, of making them on the other.

LORDS PROTEST.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Die Veneris, 15^o Decembris.

THE order of the day being read for the second reading of the bill to prohibit all trade and commerce with certain colonies in America,

The said bill was read accordingly.

Moved to commit the bill,

Which being objected to,

After long debate,

The question was put thereupon.

It was resolved in the affirmative.

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Dissentient, 1st, Because this bill, by considering the colonies in America as a foreign nation, and declaring war on them in that character, has a direct tendency to effect an entire, and, we fear, permanent separation between the two capital parts of this empire. It is new to behold a nation making a separation of its parts by a law, in hopes of re-uniting them by a treaty. The sovereign power has hitherto always regarded rebellion as the criminal act of individuals, and not the hostility of any great collective body of the community. The framers of this bill admit the principle in its full force, although by all the provisions they every where contradict it; for whilst the clauses of the bill consign all to punishment, the preamble only declares, that many are guilty, the legislature chusing to be considered rather as unjust to particulars, than confess itself to be universally odious. The English on both sides of the ocean are now taught by act of parliament to look on themselves as separate nations; nations susceptible of general hostility, and proper parties for mutual declarations of war, and treaties of peace. We are by this act preparing their minds for that indepen-

dence, which we charge them with affecting, whilst we drive them to the necessity of it by repeated injuries.

2dly, Because this bill enables and encourages the navy of England to make an indiscriminate prey of the property of English subjects trading to or from the colonies (even of the ships which lie quiet in the American ports) without regarding whether that property belongs to friends or enemies, to the dutiful or to the disobedient. This plan of promiscuous rapine (unworthy of the wisdom and decorum of the government) must compleat what yet remains to be compleated, of the union in North America against the authority of parliament. Parliament in this bill seems much more inclined to distress, than able or willing to protect. In North-America the refractory and submissive may be blended together. In the West Indies all are innocent; but all are doomed to a much more severe, and much more certain punishment, than falls upon the most guilty in North-America. The whole accommodation, if not the immediate subsistence of the West-India islands, depends on a commercial connection with the continent, from which by this bill they are expressly restrained. One of the chief, and much the most plausible of the complaints made last year against the North-American colonies, was a resolution on their part to withhold supply from the sugar plantations. But this year we have made ourselves to adopt and sanctify that very conduct which we had painted to the world in such odious colours. It must appear as if this bill was purposely made against the West-Indies, and lest the people of the united colonies might return to sentiments of fraternal affection, or from motives of self interest, or from impatience of so hard a restraint, should disobey or elude the orders of the congress, and afford relief

lief to our innocent planters in the West-Indies, it seems as if an act of the British parliament came in aid of that authority, and provided that no supply whatsoever shall be carried to the West-Indies, contrary to the resolution of the congress.

3dly, Because this bill greatly exceeds in violence, the pattern of injustice which it seems to follow. In some respects the prohibitions of the congress materially differed from the prohibition of this bill. Their's was not immediate. Time was given to the West-Indies for supply both from America and other places. No confiscations were made. We, on the other hand, have permitted the trade from America, as long as it was necessary to save ourselves from famine, and to enable the colonies to pay their debts. This supply they have made plentifully, and many of these debts they have discharged most honourably. In return for this, to us useful and honourable behaviour, ministry, abusing the bounty of Providence, on the first restoration of domestic plenty, has fabricated a bill for seizing American vessels, now trading under the faith of an act of parliament, no ship of their's being suffered to return to its own country, either from hence, or from the West Indies.

4thly, Because the bill, not satisfied with making predatory war upon the trade of the colonies, thinks it necessary to stimulate particular avarice and rapacity to an activity in such service, by rendering captures of North-American vessels and goods, the property of the captors. This regulation is now, for the first time (by any regular authority in this kingdom) to be adopted in a civil contention. We consider this method of holding out the spoil of their fellow-citizens for the reward of alacrity in civil wars, as a source of the most dangerous corruption that can be conceived, in the first instance to our navy, and in its consequence to our army. A number of bold, enterprising men, trained to the profession of arms, with fortunes to make, and promotion to be obtained, are naturally lovers of war. When they have once tasted of emoluments from domestic spoil, they will no longer look on the commerce of England as an object of protection,

but of plunder. They will see the prosperous state of peaceful domestic industry, not with pleasure, but with envy. They will be taught to wish for those lucrative civil commotions, which they will always have the means of provoking. Our soldiers in the land service will see no reason for their being distinguished from the marine; and they will call for the plunder of English trading towns, when they see that the seamen have been indulged in the plunder of English trading ships. It never can be safe for a state to hold out an interest in disturbing it, to those who have the sword in their hand. The greatest republic, of which history gives us any knowledge, was subverted by this licence of domestic plunder. We are perfectly assured, that the navy of England wants no such unnatural and impious encouragement towards the performance of any duty which their known public spirit, and yet uncorrupted honour, may make it fit for them to perform. And it is no less on their's, than on the public account, a matter of the most serious affliction to us, that a service always looked upon (and hitherto most justly) not only without fear or jealousy, but with the most partial affection in every part of this empire, should be unnecessarily exposed to the lasting odium which must attend those who are enriched from the spoils of citizens, amongst whom they may be obliged to spend their lives, and form their connections. Civil wars (when they must be made) should be made in such a manner, as not to render the return to peace and cordiality impracticable. If the spoil ordered by this act had been left in the crown, the crown might use it as an encouragement for a return to obedience, as a means of future peace: it is now only a provocation, through despair and resentment, to perpetual hostility. We cannot possibly discern how any necessary operation of war is strengthened by this disgrace of legislature. But if the arms now used, should succeed so as to enforce a temporary and reluctant obedience, we see but too well, that this bill will leave such a sting in the minds of the colonists, as to render our government there hated and suspected, and therefore for ever precarious.

5thly,

5thly, Because this bill, by anticipating all legal judgment of the offences of those whose goods are forfeited, overturns one of the most excellent and profoundly considered parts of that fundamental law, the declaration of rights, which declares "that all grants of fines and forfeitures of particular persons before conviction, are illegal and void."—This provision is expressly made, lest rapacious ministers, scenting confiscation, or rapacious soldiers allured by the lust of plunder, should be induced to forge or provoke plots and rebellions, in order to enrich themselves out of the public disorders.

6thly, Because very extensive commercial property of British subjects (implicated by the nature of commercial intercourse with that of innocent Englishmen residing here) is to be taken out of the equitable jurisdiction of the common law of England, and from that inestimable birthright of the subjects of this kingdom, a trial by jury, and carried to the court of admiralty to be tried by a single judge, on the rules of an arbitrary foreign law.

7thly, Because the whole scheme of this predatory war for private lucre, is put under the arbitrary direction of certain commissioners, to us unknown, even by name; who have power to give such continuance to the ravages authorised by this bill, as their arbitrary will shall suggest, to pardon or except from pardon, any number or description of persons, and with such exceptions as they shall see fit, without any other rule than their own private opinion, fancy, caprice, favour, or resentment; and without any other rule to open or keep shut, any colony, province, county, town, district, or place. We are of opinion that the power left to the said commissioners, is perfectly unjustifiable and unconstitutional. It has besides a tendency to create the most shameful and mischievous monopolies. The power given to the Admiralty, and to the West-India governors, to licence ships, is of the same nature. If such monopolies and jobs should not arise from such powers it is no fault of this bill, which, as if it had these purposes in view, has taken especial care to provide as strong a temptation, as human nature, set

above law and restraint, and furnished with every facility to corruption, can possibly be exposed to.

8thly, Because we know nothing of the business of these commissioners, further than the above arbitrary discretion with regard to pardons. Rumour gives out, that they are to have a power to treat with the Americans for a redress of their grievances. Of this however neither the speech from the throne, nor the bill have given the least intimation. Although if the commissioners treat on this subject at all, acts and powers of parliament being the matter of complaint, the commissioners ought to derive some previous authority from parliament, in order to give weight and efficacy to their negotiations, and to preserve some appearance of dignity in ourselves. It is hardly proper, that parliament should appear in no other light than as the instrument of penal restrictions, attainder, penalties, and confiscations; as the maker of menacing addresses, and the rejector of dutiful petitions. It is hardly decent to shew ourselves fierce and inflexible here, but to be satisfied with permitting unknown persons whom ministers shall chuse in future to appoint, to dispose in America of powers and acts of parliament at their pleasure; leaving us first the odium of rejecting reasonable requests, and afterwards the disgrace of ratifying shameful concessions.

9thly, Because we reject with indignation, that clause of this bill, which by a refinement in tyranny, and in a sentence worse than death, obliges the unhappy men who shall be made captives in this predatory war, to bear arms against their families, kindred, friends, and country; and after being plundered themselves, to become accomplices in plundering their brethren. If there exists a doubt whether to justify the infliction of capital punishment on desertion, it should be necessary to prove that a seaman was a *pressed man* or a volunteer. The object of this clause is to deprive the American seamen of the plea of his *being a pressed man*, as it declares that he is to be considered to all intents and purposes, as having entered *voluntarily* into the service. By this clause, not only common seamen, but masters of vessels are, without regard to age or circumstances, or condition,

dition, to be ignominiously turned before the mast, and subjected to the austere discipline of the boatswain. Persons in that subordinate station, not being animated with the liberal and ingenious spirit which distinguishes officers in the navy, and taught to consider these *forced volunteers* as *rebels*, will be but too apt to aggravate the miseries of captivity by insult and outrage. These prisoners, among the comrades they are obliged to live and serve with, may very probably be often forced to behold the spoils of their honest industry, and the natural support of their sober families, squandered in riot and profligate debauchery before their faces. This we look upon as the last degree of wretchedness and indignity, to which human nature can be subjected. This cruelty, unknown to the most savage nations, is to be practised by Englishmen on Englishmen. It has been said in parliament, that the pay the prisoners are to receive is to be considered as a *full compensation* for the *principles* they are obliged to violate. We do not envy any one that sentiment. An attempt is also made to justify it by the supposed right of pressing. We cannot conceive that the burthens of subjection ought ever to be imposed, where the protection belonging to it is denied; or that a man can ever be despoiled of his goods as a foreign enemy, and at the same time obliged to serve the state as a citizen. This compulsion we have never heard to be practised on any prisoners in war, or in rebellion—nor do we know any example of it,

except among pirates—the outlaws and enemies of human society.

rothly, Because a bill so *unprecedented* in its nature, and so important in its consequences, is brought in at a time of year, when by experience it is known, that most of the independent members of both Houses are called away by their domestic affairs, and when few but those in the immediate pay of the court, and attending on their employments, are in town. This we conceive to be done in order to impress the public with a delusive idea, that those measures are agreeable to greater numbers in both Houses, than in reality they are. The only part of this bill which we approve, is the repeal of the unjust and improvident acts which have produced all the evil effects we had foreseen, and none of the good which was pretended as the ground for making them: acts, as unfit for, as incapable of execution. But to our inexpressible grief, and to the disgrace of the public councils of this kingdom, ministers, untaught by misfortunes, and uncheck'd by disappointments, at the very instant they are obliged to demolish the old fabric of their oppression, as useless and mischievous, are building up another on nearly the same model, and with the same materials, adding only something more of that injustice and violence, which have always proved mischievous in proportion as they have been augmented.

RICHMOND, ROCKINGHAM,
PONSONBY, CHEDWORTH,
FITZWILLIAM, ABINGDON,
ABERGAVENNY, MANCHESTER.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Memoirs of a Lay Preacher, supposed to be delivered by himself in one of his Sermons.

I Possess in no small degree of perfection, the talent of persuasion.—I am not one of those who unnecessarily and impertinently commend themselves, but I'll give you two instances of my success in preaching, which will prove me entitled to your favourable hearing.

It may be about three weeks ago that I saw a croud, and enquiring what was the matter, I found they had made a ring, in which, two men stripped of their very shirts, were prepa-

red to encounter with fists. I called out to 'em to suspend their quarrel, till I had communicated something which it nearly concerned them to know; I prevailed, and like a blessed peacemaker, so completely softened them, that—they put on their shirts again, and parted friends. The other instance is so extraordinary, and indeed almost incredible, that if I was not able to produce witnesses of its truth, I should be unwilling to mention it. You know there is a diversion that goes

goes by the name of cocking, in which the company are extremely clamorous, profanely swearing and bullying, insomuch that a person with moderate lungs could not possibly be heard. At such an assembly I was present, not prompted by avarice to act the same butcherly part with the rest; but, being earnest in soul-saving—I called out to *them*, with a windpipe so clear and strong, that they were amazed at it: I improved this first surprize to the happiest of purposes, and told them, they were in the greatest danger if they continued in that place five minutes longer, that in all probability they would be dead men; they were already *dead in trespasses and sins*. I begged, by all that was dear to them, that they would follow *me*, which they did, with the greatest expedition; I verily believe, that I drew them out of the pit in less than half the time above mentioned. This was a pious fraud, you must acknowledge: and when I had got them out, I brought such arguments from scripture against their cruel pastime, that they shewed evident signs of remorse. Have you no bowels of compassion, said I, or do you think these subjects of your mirth have no feeling that you thus riot in their wounds, wantonly provoking and stirring them up to strife? *A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast*, to Solomon said: and of his bird too, I say. Recollect, I pray you, that pathetic address of your Saviour, “O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not?” And was it for this, that the hen gathered her chickens under her wings, that their blood should be spilt for your recreation? That with artificial weapons (O diabolical invention!) they should tear and mangle each other, and die ten thousand deaths?—Did not Peter weep bitterly when the *cock* crew?—For it reproached him with the denial of his master: and you *deny Christ*, you act in opposition to his gospel, which requires that you should be tender-hearted. In short, my expostulations had the desired effect upon them; they went away with disposi-

tions totally changed, so that not one of them would have trod upon a spider if he had seen it. This was a glorious conversion; I should be glad to hear that the regular divines did any thing like it; but the *pulpit* is their's, we preach in the field! It is true, we do, and so did Christ himself, and elsewhere, as opportunity served: have you not read his sermon in the *mount*? And how he entered into Peter's *ship* and preached.

But we are charged with being itinerant. I must give you the derivation of this word, and explain it to you, before I go any further. It is derived from the Latin word *iter*, which by interpretation is, a journey: itinerants, therefore, are travellers, of which number I profess myself to be one. Look at the soles of these shoes, there is a large hole in each, betokening diligence in my profession: and did not our Saviour *go about*, doing good?—But the callock-wearing tribe say, that we *creep into houses and lead captive silly women*: they might with more truth say, that we *set many free* who were *tied and bound with the chain of their sins*.—Let such as are benefited, confine their doctrine within the walls of their churches (though many of them do no duty at all, but live upon the fat of the land, and pay their curates poorly enough) I'll preach *in season and out of season*; I cannot in conscience be idle; wo is unto me if I preach not the gospel.

And that I am qualified to do it, I shall now prove to you, in answer to the charge—that we are unlearned. I'll not yield, in point of qualification, to any of the full-fed, unprofitable servants, who don't come even at the *eleventh hour* into the vineyard. I have already given you a spice of my learning in the Latin tongue, and I could give you Greek: I thank my God, I can *speak with tongues more than you all*—but I had rather interpret. And how do you think I came by my skill in languages? I'll inform you, brethren, and leave you to judge what pretensions I had to set up for a teacher.

I was born of reputable parents: my father was a substantial farmer, and being told by our village-master that I was a promising lad, he thought fit to send me to a more creditable school, where

where having made great proficiency, I was in due time entered at the university. When I had completed my studies there, it was my father's purpose to have me ordained, but I was so dissatisfied with the prevailing doctrines, that I entirely *resisted his will*, and went—to the tabernacle; where I soon found out, and was desirous to shew unto others, *a more excellent way*. But then I waited for a call; I would enter into the sheepfold by the door, not climb up some other way, like a thief and a robber. The time was not very long that I waited: I dreamed one night that I was keeping my father's sheep in the field, and heard a voice from heaven, which said unto me, "Feed my sheep." This was so distinct a call, that I could not chuse but obey it; and the rather, as my parents, thinking I had taken a wrong turn, had cast off all care for me, which reminded me of the prophecy (for I could look upon it in no other light) of David. "*When my father and my mother forsake me, the Lord taketh me up*." Immediately I conferred not with flesh and blood, but without saying a word to the people of the house where I lodged I removed to some distance, and began to preach: and at the beginning, my labours were as ill requited as those of St. Paul, or worse. I was in perils oft, and frequently suffered, from my own countrymen; they persecuted me from city to city, hurt my feet in the stocks, thrice loaded me with irons; and, I will not (indeed I cannot) say how many times I received stripes, but this I'll venture to affirm, that the Apostle was not whipped half so often nor so severely †. But I glory in tribulation; and while those, who boast that they are licenced to preach, make light of our labour of love, I am nevertheless instant, *attending continually upon this very thing*: for I am determined that no injurious treatment shall discourage me, no dangers or difficulties affright me. I preached when I was in prison, when certain sons of Belial had risen up, and falsely accused me. I have told you that I was three times ironed, and here again let me relate what happy effects were produced by the speaking with my tongue.

Jan. 1776.

He went off without paying for his lodging.

† St. Paul's number was five times forty, save one.

Gaolers, from the nature of their employment, are far from being the most tender-hearted set of men: they, whose hands I had the misfortune to fall into, were remarkably cruel; but I contrived to extricate myself. The first time that I was confined, my keeper was so won upon, and brought to such a religious temper of mind, by my discourse, that reading one night in bed he set the gaol on fire, and in the confusion I and my fellow prisoners escaped: so that I might be said to *save—to deliver others as well as myself, to save them by fire*. When I was confined the second time, I insisted so much upon the christian duty, *in whatever state we are—therewith to be content*, that he who was appointed to be a watchman over the prisoners, was very much off his guard; of which, knowing I could do more gospel-good out of prison than in it, I took advantage, and let myself out. The third and last time of my durance, that is to say, imprisonment, was longer than either of the two former times; for the man who had the keys was *slow to hear*, his heart was hardened (like Pharaoh's, who would not let the children of Israel go) so that I could not presently make an impression upon it; but after a while I discovered something like grace in him, a disposition towards goodness, which, with a great deal of patience, I endeavoured to improve. In particular, I reminded him that there was an earthquake when St. Paul was imprisoned, which had such an effect upon him, that he asked me the same question which the jailer asked St. Paul, "What shall I do to be saved?" In answer to it, I led him by degrees to *a more perfect knowledge of that way*; I told him, that he should imitate his Maker, and be merciful; especially, that he ought to *shew pity upon prisoners and captives*; moreover I got my kinsmen and acquaintance to assure him that I had *done nothing worthy of bonds*; so that partly through their good offices, but more by my own persuading, he let me go free on a Sunday night, and opened the door for me himself.

And here I am, spending my breath, and will gladly spend and be spent for you, if I can but bring you into

F

into the right way. Alas! that so many should set their hearts upon vanity, so many upon riches! cast your eyes around, and behold how eager they are about the mammon of unrighteousness; I see some among them, who ought to set better examples, Cambridge divines, deacons and priests, nay there are doctors also, sportingly inclined, holding out the King's image and superscription; and I suppose, if any dispute should arise

about their wagers, they would not scruple to confirm by an oath. They are making mouths at me, and shaking their heads; I dare say they are empty enough if the truth was known: I'll expound a difficult passage in scripture with any of them for—but hold, I was very near exceeding the bounds of propriety, this would be preaching of contention; the servant of the Lord must not so strive, and therefore---I'll bethink me of my text.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR giving the following criticism on Matth. xxiii. 23. a place in your very reputable Magazine, will oblige your humble servant,
F.

NOTWITHSTANDING the translators of the New Testament into our language have, perhaps, done as much justice to the text as has been done to it in any other language; yet they seem to have very unreasonably rendered Matth. xxiii. 23. "Wo unto you Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites; for ye pay tithe of mint, anise, and cummin, and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, JUDGMENT, MERCY, and FAITH: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone." It is the last sentence I have mine eye upon, κακία μὴ ἀφαιρεῖναι. Now there is no Greek word that can here express that term, *the other*, for κακία is never so rendered in any other text but this, which both Matthew and Luke mention, though we meet with the word twenty-three times in the New Testament. It most usually illustrates and enforces what has been just said, in Mar. xii. 4. where it is distinguished from ἄλλης alter, the other. "Again he sent another servant, and even at him they cast stones (κακίαν λιθοβολοῦντες) and so v. 5. κακίαν ἀπεκρίναν—Luke xx. 11. He sent another servant, ἄλλον (κακίαν) they beat likewise.—John vi. 57. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father, so he that eateth me, even he (κακίαν) shall live by me.—John x. 16. Other sheep I have which are not of this fold, THEM ALSO (κακίαν) I must bring."

Further, it is used to identify, or express the sameness of a thing:—John xiv. 12. "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also, (κακίαν ποιήσει).—Matth. xx. 4. κακίαν εἰπέν, to those same persons he said, go ye also into the vineyard." It may now be seen how the text should have been translated, viz. thus, *These things ought ye to have done, and not have omitted them.* The things not to have omitted, are the things which ought to be done, and can have no reference to the tithing of mint, anise, and cummin. No such reference could possibly have place; since that tithing was not of divine, but of human appointment. By the Mosaic law, only corn, wine, and oil, were titheable; our Lord could not then say, that they had any obligation to such superstitious observance. He, on the contrary, condemned an unlording the commandment by their traditions; and their teaching for doctrines the commandments of men; therefore to suppose him capable of such a declaration, would have reflected upon him the greatest dishonour.

Thus, I trust, the mistranslated text appears to great advantage, in its genuine point of light, and a greater pleasure cannot well be desired than that of paying respect to the sacred canon; for whatever the cavilling sceptic may say, *no man did ever speak like Jesus Christ*—Authority holds out her scepter in all his teachings; and he who does not reverence Jesus, has not yet learnt how to reverence himself: nor does he know what it is to live.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DR. Zubly (an eminent clergyman in the province of Georgia) lately sent the following *address* to Lord Dartmouth, on American affairs—which an old correspondent hopes you will insert in your valuable repository. O.

To the Right Honourable William Earl of Dartmouth.

My Lord,

YOUR lordship's appointment to be secretary of state for the American department, by numbers that respected your lordship's religious character, was looked upon as a very providential and happy event. Your patronizing religious undertakings, confirmed the general opinion; and we were happy in the expectations of your lordship's conscientious regard to justice and equity, as well as to the civil and religious liberties of this great continent; we expected the cause of liberty and religion would meet with the strongest support under your administration, and in your lordship would ever find a constant and successful advocate with your royal master.

Unhappily during your administration, measures have been pursued very contrary to American hopes; and we easily conceive your lordship may think it not less strange that many friends of religion in America should be so uneasy under laws which had your lordship's concurrence and approbation.

It is to the man and to the Christian I wish to be permitted to address myself: your lordship ranks among the highest subjects, and has a large share in all public measures; but anxiety for what may distress, and zeal for the welfare of the empire, can be no crime even in the meanest; and when a house is once in flames, every man is inexcusable, or must at least be so in his own breast, that does not contribute whatever he may think in his power to their being extinguished. The effects of the present measures are visible, and it requires no sagacity to foresee what may be the consequence, should they be continued. Your lordship may do much towards

restoring and perpetuating the tranquillity of a great empire: persons of my station have nothing to offer but hints and wishes; should these be beneath your notice, or stand in need of forgiveness, my sincere wish to contribute any thing towards a just, happy, and perpetual connection between a parent state, and an infant country, growing apace to the most astonishing importance, must be my only apology. *Pulchrum est bene facere reipublicæ, sed & bene dicere non est absurdum.*

The question, my lord, which now agitates Great Britain and America, and in which your lordship has taken such an active part, is, whether the parliament of Great-Britain has a right to lay taxes on the Americans, who are not and cannot there be represented; and whether the parliament has a right to bind the Americans in all cases whatsoever? Whatever may be said, or whatever the good people in great Britain may believe, this is the whole subject of the dispute. All the severities hitherto exercised upon the Americans, professedly have no other view than to enforce such a dependance; and nothing less than a claim, destructive of all natural and national liberty, could possibly have united all America in a general opposition, or have aroused them to join all like one man in their common defence. Let a declaratory bill be passed, "that any law and usage to the contrary notwithstanding, America is entitled to all the common rights of mankind, and all the blessings of the British constitution, that the sword shall never be drawn to abridge, but to confirm her birthright," and the storm instantly becomes a calm, and every American thinks himself happy to contribute to the necessities, defence, and glory of Great Britain, to the utmost of his strength and power.

To "bind them in all cases whatsoever," my lord, the Americans look upon this as the language of despotism in its utmost perfection. What can, say they, an emperor of Morocco pretend more of his slaves than to bind them in all cases whatsoever?

Were it meant to make the Americans hewers of wood and drawers of water, were it meant to oblige them to make bricks without straw, were it meant to deprive them of the enjoyment of their religion, and to establish a hierarchy over them similar to that of the church of Rome in Canada; it would, say they, be no more than a natural consequence of the right of binding them (unseen, unheard, unrepresented) in all cases whatsoever.

My lord, the Americans are no idiots, and they appear determined not to be slaves. Oppression will make wise men mad, but oppressors in the end frequently find that they were not wise men; there may be resources even in despair sufficient to render any set of men strong enough not to be bound in all cases whatsoever.

Grievous is the thought, my lord, that a nobleman of your lordship's character should be so zealous to make war, and to imbrue his hands in the blood of millions of your fellow-subjects and fellow-Christians. Pray, my lord, is it possible that those, who at three thousand miles distance can be bound in all cases, may be said to have any liberty at all? Is it nothing in your lordship's eye to deprive so considerable a part of the globe of the privilege of breathing a free air, or to subjugate numbers and generations to slavery and despotism? Can your lordship think on these things without horror, or hope they must be productive of any thing but detestation and disappointment? Your lordship believes a supreme ruler of the earth, and that the small and great must stand before him at last: would your lordship be willing, at the general meeting of all mankind, to take a place among those who destroyed or enslaved empires, or risk your future state on the merit of having, at the expence of British blood and treasure, taken away the property, the life and liberty of the largest part of the British empire? Can your lordship think those that fear the Lord will not cry to him against their oppressors? and will not the father of mankind hear the cries of the oppressed? or would you be willing that their cries and tears should rise against

you as a forward instrument of their oppression?

I know, my lord, that this is not courtly language, but your lordship is a professor of religion, and of the pure, gentle, benevolent religion of Jesus Christ: the groans of a people pushed on a precipice, and driven on the very brink of despair, will prove forcible; till it can be proved that any power, in whose legislation the Americans have no part, may at pleasure bind them in all cases whatsoever; till it can be proved that such a claim does not constitute the very essence of slavery and despotism; till it can be proved that the Americans (whom in this view I can no longer call Britons) may, and of right ought, to be thus bound; abhorrence of such assertions is only the language of truth, which in the end will force its way, and rise superior to all the arts of falsehood and all the powers of oppression.

Right or wrong, my lord, "in all cases whatsoever," but more especially when the fate of nations is concerned, are words of infinite moment. Your lordship doubtless believes that the weighty alternative must have very solemn and different effects here and hereafter; but waving the right or wrong of this vile unhappy dispute, let me entreat your lordship's attention to consider at what an infinite risk the present measures must be pursued, even were it not demonstrable that they are in the highest degree wrong, cruel, and oppressive.

The bulk of the inhabitants of a continent extending eighteen hundred miles in front on the Atlantic, and permitting an extension in breadth as far as the South Sea, look upon the claim, to bind them in all cases whatsoever, as unjust, illegal, and detestable: let us suppose for a moment that they are grossly mistaken; yet an error imbibed by millions, and in which they believe the all of the present and future generations lies at stake, may prove a very dangerous error; destroying the Americans will not cure them, nor will any acts that condemn to starve or be miserable, have any tendency to persuade them that these acts were made by their friends. The people in England are made to believe that the Ame-

Americans want to separate from them, or are unwilling to bear their part of the common burden. No representation can be more false; but, my lord, a nation cannot be misled always, and when once the good people of Great Britain get truer notions of the matter, they will naturally wreak their resentment on those by whom they have been grossly misinformed or wretchedly deceived.

Review, my lord, the effects of the present measures; the past and present will inform your lordship of what may be to come.

With an unparalleled patience did the Bostonians bear the annihilation of their trade, the blocking up of their harbour, and many other distresses, till at Lexington an attack was made upon their lives, and then they gave sufficient proof that their patience was not the effect of timidity, but of prudence and an unwillingness to shed British blood. This attack convinced all America that the British ministry and troops were athirst after their blood; and the behaviour of both parties on that day, and in many little skirmishes since, must convince all the world that in the cause of liberty the Americans are not afraid to look regulars in the face, and that in an unjust and oppressive service British troops are far from being invincible.

The burning of the innocent town of Charles-Town, after it had been left by its inhabitants, is a piece of such wanton cruelty as will fix an everlasting disgrace on the British arms. In the long civil war in Great Britain nothing of the kind was attempted by either party, and this barbarity cannot fail being condemned by all civilized nations.

If at the battle on Bunker's Hill the Americans have been surprized, superiority has cost the regulars dearer than the Americans what is called their defeat; one or two more such defeats of the Americans would for ever put it out of the power of the present regular army to gain a victory.

The rejecting of the New-York petition has effectually silenced all those who pleaded for, or hoped any good from, petitioning. The cannonading of that town in the dead of the night,

and without the least previous warning, as it has shewn what the inhabitants are indiscriminately to expect, will in history stand as a lasting monument of such wantonness of cruelty as nations not remarkable for humanity would be ashamed of.

The destroying of the New-England fishery laid all those who were deprived of their bread and occupation at sea, under an absolute necessity of seeking it in the American army, and the sense of the injury done them will doubtless exert itself in the day of battle.

The endeavour to stir up popish Canadians and savage Indians against the colonists has been productive of the taking of the important pass of Ticonderoga, which has been effected without the loss of a single life on either side.

Detaining the inhabitants of Boston, after they had, in dependance on the general's word of honour, given up their arms, to be starved and ruined, is an action worthy of the cause, and can only be equalled by the distresses of Protestants driven under the walls of Londonderry, at which even a James relented.

Proposals publicly made by ministerial writers relative to American domestics, laid the southern provinces under a necessity of arming themselves; a proposal to put it in the power of domestics to cut the throats of their masters, can only serve to cover the proposers and abettors with everlasting infamy.

The Americans have been called "a rope of sand;" but *blood and sand* will make a *firm cementation*; and enough American blood has been already shed to cement them together into a *thirteenfold cord*, not easily to be broken.

My lord, the violence of the present measures has almost instantaneously created a continental union, a continental currency, a continental army, and before this can reach your lordship, they will be as equal in discipline, as they are superior in cause and spirit to any regulars. The most zealous Americans could not have effected in an age, what the cruelty and violence of administration has effectually brought to pass in a day.

The regular army employed on this errand,

errand, with four able generals, now lies no better than besieged within the ruins of Charles-Town and Boston, unable to procure the necessaries of life, obliged to import their bread from Europe, and fuel from Canada, pining away with disease, and affording daily martyrs to cruelty and arbitrary power, while every day adds to the improbability of their ever obtaining those unhappy ends. A strange situation for a British army!

Restraining the trade of the colonies, will effectually annihilate all their trade with Great-Britain. The numbers that crossed the Atlantic, or re-exported American commodities from Great-Britain; the manufacturers that wrought for America, or worked up their raw materials; will now be at full leisure to know and feel whether the American trade be an object of any importance, and how much the nation is obliged to a ministry that has so effectually laboured its destruction.

The present dispute has made every American acquainted with, and attentive to, the principles of the British constitution; in this respect, as well as in a strong sense of liberty, and the use of fire-arms almost from the cradle, the Americans have vastly the advantage over men of their rank almost every where else. From the constant topic of present conversation, every child unborn will be impressed with the notion: it is slavery to be bound at the will of another in all cases whatsoever; every mother's milk will convey a detestation of this maxim. Were your lordship in America, you might see little ones acquainted with the word of command before they can distinctly speak, and shouldering the resemblance of a gun before they are well able to walk.

When millions of free people at once turn their thoughts from trade, and the means of acquiring wealth, to agriculture and frugality, it must cause a most sensible alteration in the state. My lord, this is the case at present in America; every new act of violence will strengthen and confirm the spirit that taught them the necessity of being frugal and virtuous, that they might remain free and become invincible.

Admit, my lord (for suppositions now become probable in proportion of their being astonishing and violent) that a British fleet may effectually guard every harbour, river, creek, or inlet on the American coast; admit also that her troops destroy every town, village, or hut along the sea shore; what then will be the consequence? Why, my lord, it will be the destroying the property of thousands in Great-Britain, and of a few on this side of the water, whom your lordship calls your friends: perhaps the attempt may not succeed; but supposing it should, the Americans, injured beyond a possibility of reparation, and irritated to the highest degree, will retire where they are inaccessible to troops and ships; instead of trade and navigation, you will have a desolate sea coast; the trade of America will be lost, and with it the sinews of war: and, my lord, in the natural course of things America, in less than half a century, will contain more inhabitants than Great Britain and Ireland; and that period, my lord, is not so far distant to put the present treatment entirely out of remembrance. America and Great-Britain joined in arms together, may grow confident against the world besides; but if Britain continue her arms against America; if her troops can be persuaded to go on against their brethren and friends; if they will destroy the last asylum of liberty, and a country which has saved so many thousands from starving at home; the Americans will fight like men who have every thing at stake: the mercenaries with bayonets at their backs, and at the rate of six-pence a day, if they are once defeated, whence will they be resupplied? If they return to Britain victorious, they will be fit instruments to promote that slavery at home which they have been successful in fastening (probably for a very little while) on their fellow-subjects abroad.

In times of public confusion men of all parties are sometimes carried further than they intended at first setting out. History and the knowledge of human nature should inform your lordship how much it is against all sound policy to secure or strive for punctilios at an infinite risk.

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The Americans have always shewn an affectionate regard to the king, and they are truly sensible of the necessity and advantage of a perpetual union with the parent state; but undeserved severities cannot be productive of any pleasing returns. The Americans firmly believe that the claim at present endeavouring to be enforced, would render them mere slaves, and it is their general motto, *death or freedom*. The parliamentary, or, as they say, ministerial claim is now written in letters of blood, and that will be far from making it more acceptable to American readers.

On the whole, my lord, should this address be deemed impertinent and intrusive, I hope it may still be excusable from the importance of the cause, and the sincerity of its motive. In the event of the present dispute I look upon all mankind as interested, and though not natural born, his majesty has not another subject who more ardently wisheth that his own repose and happiness and that of all his subjects may never meet with any interruption. Whether British troops shall now drive liberty from out of the greater part of the British empire, and bury her remains in the American wilderness, or whether that wilderness shall flourish and cheerfully contribute to make Great Britain the greatest empire of the universe, is the question now to be decided; and it is not so unimportant, but it may be expected he that is higher than the highest, and taketh up the isles like a very little thing, will interpose in the decision. The whole American pro-

cess, my lord, is liable to a revision, and when righteousness and judgment come once to make an impression, many a Felix will tremble.

To restore peace and harmony nothing is necessary than to secure to America the known blessings of the British constitution. This may be done in a moment, and without any disgrace or risk. Let the Americans enjoy, as hitherto, the privilege to give and grant by their own representatives, and they will give and grant liberally; but their liberty they will never part with but with their lives. The day that restores their liberty, restores every thing to their former channel; to enforce the contrary claim, ages may be insufficient, and every day increases the danger of "a mother's being dashed to pieces on her own children."

That your lordship, in the hand of Providence, may be a happy instrument to bring the present unnatural contest to a speedy, just, and honourable issue; that you may live to see much of that happiness which must be the result; is no less my fervent prayer, than that God would blast every counsel and measure that may have a contrary tendency—that would separate Britain and America, whom God has joined together—that would abridge the rights, liberties, and happiness of the nation, our rightful sovereign, whom God ever preserve, or any of his subjects!

I am, my lord,

Your lordship's

most humble servant,

Sept. 3, 1775.

J. J. ZUBLY.

Genuine Anecdote of an Ancestor of the Duke of Leeds.

SIR William Hewet, who was Lord Mayor of London in the year 1559, the second year of queen Elizabeth, was a merchant of great eminence in those days, and possessed an estate valued then at more than 6000l. a year. He had three sons and one daughter, to whom the following mischance happened (Sir William living then upon London Bridge) a female servant playing with her out of the window over the river Thames, by chance dropt her in, almost beyond expectation of being saved. A young gentleman named Osborne, an ancestor of the present duke of Leeds, in a direct line, being then apprentice to Sir William, at this calamitous acci-

dent leaped in bravely, and saved the child. In memory of which deliverance, and in gratitude, her father afterwards bestowed her in marriage on Mr. Osborne, with a very great dowry, although several young persons of quality then courted her, particularly the earl of Shrewsbury; but Sir William was pleased to say, 'Osborne has saved her, and Osborne shall enjoy her.' The Leeds family preserve the picture of the said Sir William in his habit of mayor, at their seat at Kniveton Hall in Yorkshire, and put a great value upon it. Mr. Osborne served sheriff in 1575, was afterwards knighted, and served Lord Mayor in 1583.

A Description of the Counties of Sterling and Clackmannan.

(Illustrated with a Map.)

IN former numbers we have presented our subscribers with *Maps* of all the counties in England and in Wales, and some of the counties in Scotland. We intend to finish the survey of those which remain, as soon as possible, and therefore begin this year with the counties of Sterling and Clackmannan.

This county is 23 miles long, and 18 miles broad, and contains about 289 square miles. Sterling is the capital or principal place in the county, the *Vindovera* of Ptolemy, and formerly called *Striveling*, from its situation. It is placed on a ridged hill, or rock rising out of a plain, having the castle, which is reckoned the second in Scotland, at the upper end on a high precipitous rock. It was reckoned the key of Scotland, commanding the passes between the N. and S. of Scotland. The town is inclosed with a wall, the streets are irregular and narrow, except that which leads to the castle. The Highlanders, in the rebellion of 1715, strove to possess themselves of this fortress, but were prevented by the duke of Argyle; and in 1745 it held out against all the efforts of the rebels of that day, under General (afterwards Lord) Blakeney.

From the top of the castle, is the finest view in Scotland, according to the late traveller Mr. Pennant. To the east is a vast plain, rich in corn, adorned with woods, and watered with the river Forth, whose meanders, before it reaches the sea, are so frequent and large, as to form a multitude of beautiful peninsulas: in many parts the windings approximate so close as to leave only an isthmus of a few yards. In this plain is an old Abbey, a view of Alloa, Clackmannan, Falkirk, the firth or bay of Forth, and the country as far as Edinburgh, which is 30 miles. On the north, you see the Ochill hills, and the Moor where the battle of *Dunblain* was fought. To the West, the strait of *Menteith*, as fertile as the eastern plain, and terminated by the Highland mountains, among which the summit of *Ben Lomond* is very conspicuous. The *Sylva Caledonia*,

or Caledonian Forest, began a little north of Sterling.

Several of the Scottish kings resided in this place. The palace is still standing, a square building, ornamented on three sides with pillars resting on grotesque figures projecting from the wall, and on the top of each pillar is a statue, seemingly the work of fancy. Near it is the old parliament house, a large room 120 feet long, very high, with a timbered roof, and formerly had a gallery running round the inside. Below the castle are the ruins of the palace belonging to the earls of Mar, whose family had once the keeping of this fortress. A considerable manufacture of coarse carpets is now carried on in Sterling.

A mile south of Sterling, is *St. Ninian*, remarkable only for its church having been the powder Magazine of the rebels in 1746; who, on their retreat northward, blew it up in such haste as to destroy some of their own people, and about 15 innocent spectators.

Five miles east of Sterling is *Alloa*, a small town, but hath a handsome castle, and a good harbour in the firth of Forth, and several coal mines near to it.

Eight miles south of Sterling, is another town, which though ill built, is worthy of notice, *Falkirk*. Near this place, anno 1298, the English, under Edward I. defeated the Scots, and January 17, 1746, there was another battle as disgraceful to the English, as the other was fatal to the Scots. The first was a well disputed combat, the last a panic on both sides; for part of each army flew, the one west, the other east; each carrying the news of their several defeats, while the destruction of our forces, under General Hawley, was prevented by a gallant officer, who with two regiments faced those rebels that kept the field, and prevented any further advantages. *Falkirk* is supported by the great fairs for black cattle from the Highlands: about 24000 are annually sold there. They get also considerably by the carriage of goods, landed at *Carron* wharf, to *Glasgow*.

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London Mag: Jan. 1770.

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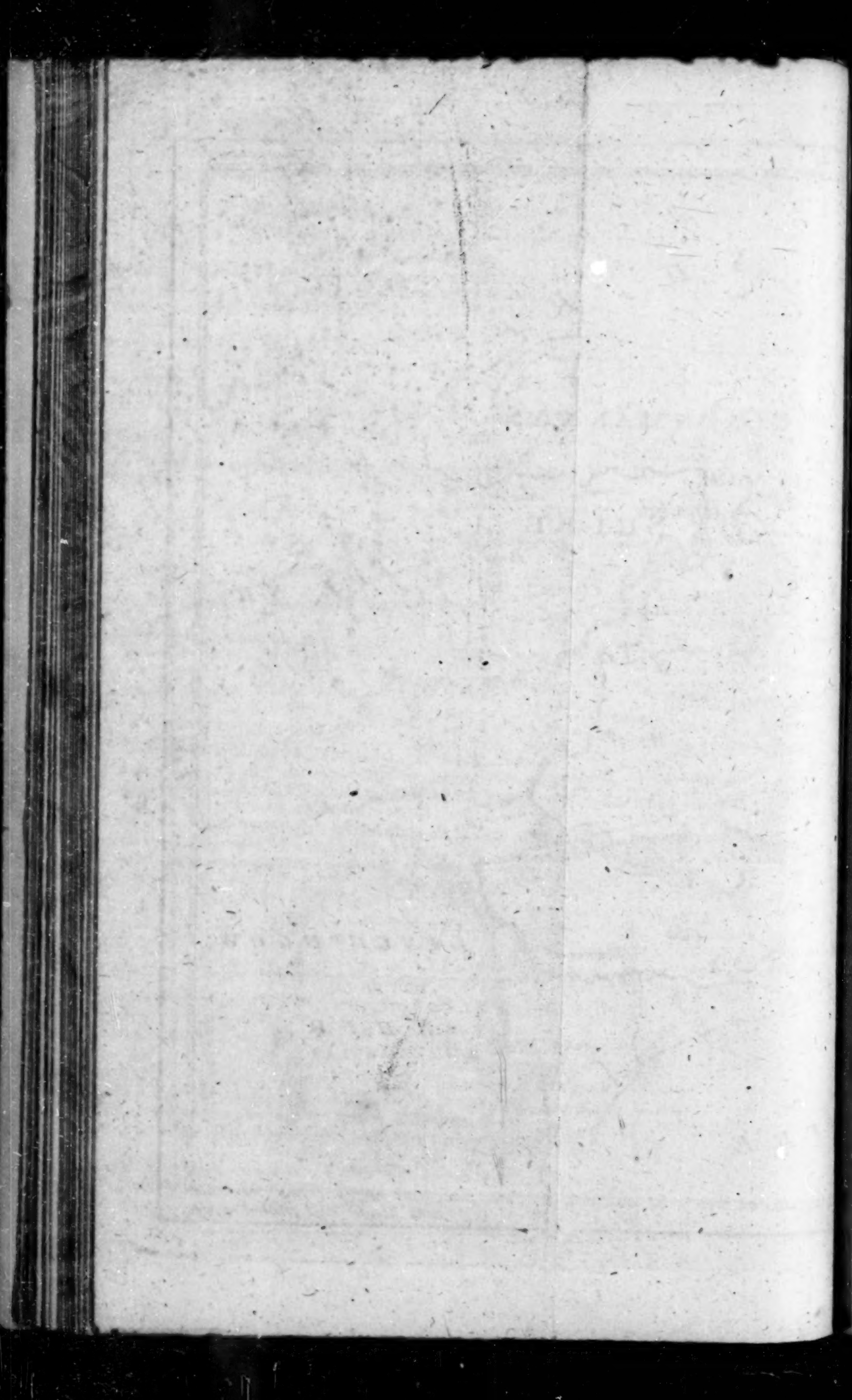
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MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Answers to the Questions in our Magazine for November.

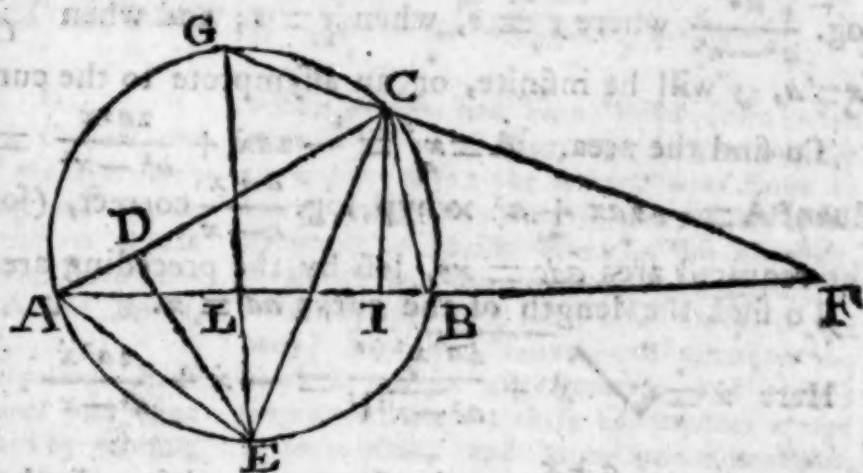
QUESTION I. *Answered by the Proposer.*

RULE. To the multiplicand annex as many cyphers as there are figures in the multiplier, and from thence subtract the multiplicand; the number resulting multiply by the first figure of the multiplier, and the product divided by 9 will give the answer required.

Dem. Call the multiplicand a , the multiplier b , and the first figure thereof c : then will the product $ab = a \times 111, \&c. \times c = a \times \frac{999, \&c.}{9} \times c = a \times \frac{1000, \&c. - 1}{9} \times c = 1000, \&c. \times a - a \times \frac{c}{9}.$

QUESTION II. *Answered by the Proposer, Mr. Bonnycastle, Master of the Academy at Hackney.*

Const. On AB the given base, let a segment of a circle bedescribed to contain the given angle. Bisect AB with the perpendicular GE , meeting the circle completed in G and E . Join AE , and find two reciprocals to EG and GL , whose difference shall be $2AE$; and from G apply GF to meet AB produced,



= greater of those reciprocals; and to C , the point where it cuts the circle, draw A, C and B, C , and ABC is the triangle required.

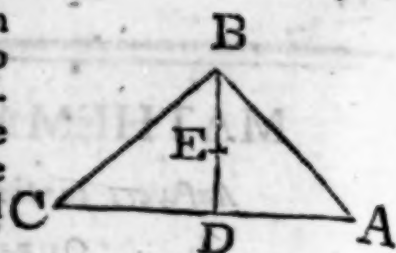
Demon. Join EC , and let fall the perpendiculars ED and CI . The triangles ECG and FGL are similar $\therefore EG : GC :: FG : GL$, consequently as FG is one of the two reciprocals to EG and GL , GC will be the other, and their difference $= FC = 2AE$ by const. but the triangles EAD and FCI are similar, and CF has been proved $= 2AE$, $\therefore CI = 2AD$, which is well known to be the difference of the sides of the triangle. Q. E. D.

The same answered by Mr. Lawson.

Analysis. Since the vertical angle is given, the square of the base — the square of the difference of the sides has to the area of the triangle a given ratio, by Euclid's Data, Simson's Edit. 76. pr. 76. cor. But here the difference of the sides is to be equal to the perpendicular; hence if we put $IA =$ the given base, and suppose $OA =$ the difference of the sides or the perpendicular, we shall have $IA^2 - OA^2$ to $IA \times OA$ in a given ratio, and putting $AE = AI$, by Euc. II. 5. $IA^2 - OA^2 = IO \times OE$. \therefore the ratio of $IO \times OE : IA \times OA$ is given, and the problem reduced to *determinate section*, viz. to Booke I. pr. 5. Ep. 2. Case 3. of Mr. Wales's Restitution, published with my book of Tangencies.

The synthesis is the construction of that case in *determinate section*. This was the method of the antients; for when they had reduced any problem to a case of those tracts which were called the **SECOND ELEMENTS**, they accounted it fully solved.

This problem has no limitation. The ratio which the rectangles $IO \times OE$, $IA \times OA$ are to bear to each other is thus determined. Let ABC be an isosceles triangle having the vertical angle $ABC =$ the given, demit BD therefrom perpendicular to the base AC , and bisect BD in E ; then the required ratio of $IO \times OE$; $IA \times OA$ is that of $AC : DE$.

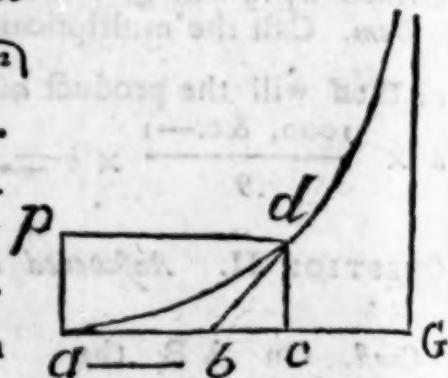


Elegant Constructions were received from Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Merrit, and Mr. Robbins.

QUESTION III. Answered by Mr. Todd.

If $x = ac$, $y = dc$, and $aG = a$, the given line then $y : x :: y : \frac{yx}{y} = bc$, and by 47. e. 1, $\frac{y}{y} \sqrt{x^2 + y^2} = bd$; and $bd = bc \times a = ac \times dc$ by quest. that is, $\frac{ay}{y} \sqrt{x^2 + y^2} - \frac{ayx}{y} = xy$; which will re-

duce to $y = \frac{2axx}{a^2 - x^2}$, and thence $y = a \times \text{hyp. log. } \frac{a+x}{a-x}$ where $y = 0$, when $x = 0$; and when $x = a$, y will be infinite, or an asymptote to the curve.



To find the area. $\dot{A} = xy = -2ax + \frac{2a^3x}{a^2 - x^2} = \text{flux. of } adp$, whose fluent $A = -2ax + a^2 \times \text{hyp. log. } \frac{a+x}{a-x}$ correct, (for when $x = 0$, $A = 0$) \therefore the required area $adc = xy$, less by the preceding area.

To find the length of the curve $ad = z$.

Here $\dot{z} = \sqrt{x^2 + \frac{4a^2x^2x^2}{a^2 - x^2}} = -\dot{x} + \frac{2a^2\dot{x}}{a^2 - x^2}$, therefore $z = -x +$

$a \times \text{hyp. log. } \frac{a+x}{a-x} = ad$. It may be observed, that A and $z = 0$, and infinite, when $x = a$.

Mr. Bonnycastle, Mr. Ogle, and others, favoured us with solutions to this question.

Mr. LAWSON has desired us to insert his reduction of the four cases of Question 17 in his Synopsis (other solutions of which have been given in our two last Magazines and Appendix) to determinate section as restored by Mr. Wales. As they will take up but little room, and serve to shew the use of that most excellent treatise, we willingly comply with his desire.

Reduced to

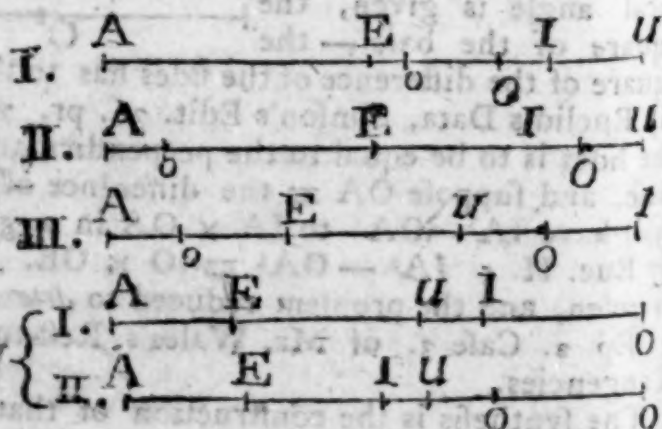
I. V. $S+s$. B + P. Pr. I. ep. 3. case 1. of book 2. fig. 44.

II. V. $S+s$. B ∞ P. Pr. II. ep. 3. case 1. of book 2. fig. 50.

III. V. $S-s$. B + P. Pr. II. ep. 1. case 1. of book 2. fig. 46.

IV. V. $S-s$. B ∞ P. two cases 1st. when $S-s$ is less than B ∞ P. Pr. III. ep. 3. case 7. of book 2. fig. 37.

2d. When $S-s$ is greater than B ∞ P. Pr. III. ep. 3. of book 2. fig. 59.



In all these figures AE and EU are put for $S+s$, or $S-s$, and EO always supposed $= B$. The required ratio is determined from V when $S-s$ is concerned, but from the supplement of V when $S+s$ is concerned.

NEW MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

QUESTION I. By T. P.

GIVEN one of the diameters of an ellipsis, and the periphery, to find the side of an equilateral triangle inscribed therein.

QUESTION II. By Mr. Robbins.

IN a plane triangle there is given the base, the difference of the sides, and the nearest distance from one of the angles at the base to the circumference of the inscribed circle; to construct the triangle.

QUESTION III. By Caput Mortuum.

TWO lesser circles being given on the plane of the stereographic projection, to describe a given arc of a great-circle within one of them, so that when continued it shall touch the other.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

OBSERVATIONS *Historical, Critical, and Medical, on the Wines of the Ancients; and the Analogy between them and modern Writers. With general Observations on the Principles and Qualities of Water, particularly those of Bath. By Sir Edward Barry, Bart. 15s. Cadell.*

The learned author's observations have great merit—all wine merchants and wine drinkers, may be much benefited by perusing them. The general properties of the wines of the ancients, are here explained from observation, facts, and the established principles of fermentation and philosophy. Rules are given also for the preparation and management of vinous liquors. We are told that the ancients in depurating or fining their wines, used plain and burnt salt, bitter almonds, the whites of eggs, and particularly singlafs.

But our author observes, "that when the wines continued more obstinately foul than usual, they added sand, or marble finely powdered. They were much better acquainted with these arts than our modern wine-coopers, who pretend to conceal, as valuable secrets, some of these common forms; but I do not find that they ever made use of arsenic, or any noxious mineral bodies, in fining down their wines, which certainly, by its very superior gravity, will powerfully attenuate them, and force down any lees, which will in some time entirely subside, perhaps without communicating any noxious quality to the wine; but the too early use of such wines has been often succeeded with fatal consequences. I shall mention a remarkable instance of this kind, which came within my observation. Three gentlemen of distinction had drank pretty freely of white

wine, which had been fined down with arsenic. Two of them died in the country in a few days: the other, who came to town, either from the strength of his constitution, or having drank a less quantity, survived; but the effects of it appeared soon in bloody spots over the whole surface of his body; his urine, saliva, and whatever he hawked up, or expectorated, was deeply tinged with blood: these appearances ceased in some time, and he became œdematous. However he recovered; but though his state of health was from that time very imperfect, yet he married two years after, and died in about four of a dropsy, owing to a total dissolution and acrimony of his humours, from this mineral poison.—Mineral poisons of this kind are generally so violent as immediately to shew their effects in the stomach and bowels; and, unless soon discharged and corrected by emetics, lenient purgatives, and soft plentiful diluents, excite a fatal inflammation and mortification; but how far in a less quantity they may more slowly affect the blood and nervous system, can only be determined by future observations."

To preserve wines in the bins, he prefers dry sand to saw dust, as its density is much greater; and Sir Edward gives a remarkable instance within his own knowledge of the benefit arising from a defence of this kind: "A hoghead of claret, which had been lately bottled, was heaped up in a corner of a merchant's common large cellar, with a view of removing it soon to the wine cellar. In the mean time a load of salt, from the want of a more convenient place, was thrown on the bottles, and remained there several months before it was removed. This wine was afterwards found to be much superior to the wine of the same growth

growth, which had been imported and bottled about the same time, and had been immediately placed in the wine cellar. The large quantity of salt formed a compact vault over the bottles, which entirely defended the wine from the influence of the air, though greatly exposed to it; and probably the coldness of the salt contributed to this improvement.

The ancients certainly more effectually preserved their wine in larger earthen vessels pitched externally than we can in our bottles, as they are more capable, from their superior density and capacity, of resisting the frequent changes in the air; and it is a common observation, that the wine received into bottles which contain two quarts, proves better than that which had been kept in single quarts.

It appears very probable, that our best modern wines, especially those of a delicate texture and flavour, may be more effectually preserved in earthen vessels, of a larger size than our bottles, well glazed externally and internally. The vessels of this kind, which were formerly used for that purpose, were pitched externally, and lined internally, on account of their being porous, and imperfectly vitrified; but our artists are arrived to such a perfection in this article of manufactory, that their glazed vessels are impervious to the air, and incapable of communicating any bad taste to any liquors contained in them; however pitching them externally would be a greater defence, especially when the glazing is not equally firm."

We cannot conclude this article without observing, that classical scholars will find several passages in Horace, &c. agreeably illustrated, and new light thrown upon them, in this work.

II. *Hints to Gentlemen of landed Property by Nath. Kent.* 5s. Dodsley.

Gentlemen and farmers will find in this volume, many valuable hints on the following particulars. Of the application of soil to its right use; draining; natural and artificial grasses; improving meadow and pasture land; a suitable stock of cattle; mazzures; turneps; cole and rape seed; hops; building and repairs; timber and planting; advantages of small farms; importance of cottages; distress of the poor, and increase of rates.

Of the advantages resulting from small farms, and those of the most profitable size described, Mr. Kent thus speaks, "Every speculative Englishman who travels through the *Austrian Netherlands*, is astonished at the great population of that country, and at the sight of the markets, which are plentiful beyond description. Upon enquiring into the internal state, and regulation of the country, he finds that there are no large farms, no class of men who pass under the character of gentlemen-farmers, acquiring large fortunes merely by superintending the

business of farming, but that the whole country is divided into much smaller portions than land is with us, and occupied by a set of laborious people, who in general work for themselves, and live very much upon a footing of equality.

This seems a presumptive proof, that agriculture, when it is thrown into a number of hands, becomes the life of industry, the source of plenty, and the fountain of riches to a country; but that monopolized, and grasped into few hands, it must dishearten the bulk of mankind, who are reduced to labour for others instead of themselves; must lessen the produce, and greatly tend to general poverty.

I shall not attempt wholly to account for the amazing increased price of provisions with us. There are, undoubtedly, many causes which contribute to it; but it is very evident that no single cause affects it, so much as the destructive practice which has prevailed, for near half a century back, of demolishing small farms. This absurd custom, which is not without its advocates, draws its birth from ill-digested calculations; is attended with great cruelty to individuals, and ends in considerable private loss, and public calamity.

The specious inducements are, to avoid trouble, to save expences in repairs, and to secure the rent by having more capital tenants.

Granting these arguments their utmost weight, they may be easily confuted.

Those who contribute towards the destruction of small farms, can have very little reflection. If they have, their feelings are not to be envied. Where this has been the practice, we see a vast number of families reduced to poverty and misery, the poor rate much increased, the small articles of provision greatly diminished in quantity and number, and consequently augmented in price.

The increase of farms has a general tendency, for as soon as the little schools of industry are grasped into the hands of an over-grown, rapacious farmer, the former occupiers are, at once, all reduced to the state of day-labourers; and when their health or strength fails, there is but one resource they, and their children, are thrown upon the parish. This has undoubtedly swelled the rates to their present enormous height, more than any cause whatever.

The mechanic and manufacturer next feel the blow. The market wears a different face. The vast number of poultry, the quantity of pork, and a variety of other small articles of provision, are no longer supplied in their former abundance. The farmer raises no more of these, than are necessary for his own consumption; because his wife and children will not take the trouble and care of them, or condescend

attend the market, like the wives and children of little farmers. His views are formed upon a large scale, and every thing flows from him in a wholesale channel. And as no man can execute any very extensive business, so well as that which lies in a more contracted space, he must, when he has a great deal upon his hands, neglect many small objects, partly for want of time, and partly because they appear trivial in their nature: and many trifles added together, make a large deficiency upon the whole.

The case is different upon the small farm. Here the tenant's great dependance rests upon trifles merely; and therefore it behoves him to make the most of every thing. As he has no great space to superintend, it lies under his eye at all times, and seasons; he seizes all minute advantages; cultivates every obscure corner; generally accumulates more manure in proportion to his land; and considering his animal as well as vegetable produce, has likewise in that a greater proportion.

He does great part of his work with his own hands; and every man works more cheerfully, zealously, and diligently for himself, than for another. His wife and children are likewise of great service to him, especially if his gains depend much upon a dairy. And, in general, the children of these little farmers prove the most useful people the country produces. The girls make the best dairy-maids; the boys the best gentlemen's bailiffs; the best head-men in larger farms; the best persons to superintend, and manage cattle; and, in a word, the most regular servants, in most capacities.

Upon an estate of one thousand pounds a year, I wish to see something like the following proportion: one farm of 160l. one of 120l. one of 100l. two of 80l. two of 60l. two of 50l. three of 40l. and four of 30l. each. This would be sixteen farms upon a thousand pounds a year, and would be a profitable division to an owner, and to the public. But, instead of this, the generality of large estates do not support above a third part of these families. And I will venture to assert, that the poor rates will be much higher in the latter, than in the former mode of allotment; because a great many families, which would get a decent livelihood upon the farms of 30l. 40l. and 50l. a year, come to the parish, as I have before observed, when they are deprived of this method of supporting themselves.

III. *The Evidence of the Common and Statute Laws of the Realm, Usage, Records, History, with the greatest and best Authorities down to the 3d of George III. in Proof of the Rights of Britons throughout the British Empire.* 2s. Williams.

Great authorities and a number of good evidences are here produced in favour of the American claims.

IV. *The Law of Liberty, a Sermon on American Affairs, preached at the opening of the Provincial Congress of Georgia, addressed to the Right Honourable the Earl of Dartmouth, with an Appendix, giving a concise Account of the Struggles of Switzerland to recover their Liberty, by J. J. Zubly, D. D.* 1s. 6d. Almon.

By the address already inserted p. 35, the reverend writer's stile and sentiments must be sufficiently known to our readers. His text was James ii. 12. "So speak ye and so do as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty." Which is treated with judgment and perspicuity.

V. *The Speech of his Grace the Duke of Manchester, against the Bill to prohibit all Intercourse with the Colonies.* 1s. Kearsly.

This noble Duke shines as a patriot, and brings a variety of arguments to prove that the late bill which he opposed was directly opposite to that great palladium of our liberty, the bill of rights.

VI. *On Illicit Love, written among the Ruins of Godstow Nunnery, near Oxford, by John Brand, A. B.* 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

Godstow is at present a ruin on the margin of the Isis, at a small distance from Oxford. It was formerly a house of nuns, famous perhaps on no account so much as for having been the burial place of Rosamond, daughter of Lord Clifford, the beautiful paramour of Henry the second. This monarch is said to have built a labyrinth at Woodstock to conceal her from his jealous queen, who, during his absence, when he was called away by an unnatural rebellion of his sons, at the supposed instigation of their mother, found means to get access to her, and compelled her to swallow poison. Frequent walks in this delightful recess, sacred to the moments of contemplation, suggested the following thoughts, for the publication of which, the alarming progress of lewdness, and consequently of licentiousness of manners, which indeed threatens the dissolution of our state, should be accepted as an apology.

The following extract is selected from this agreeable poem for our fair readers.

Ah hapless maid! th' ætherial power began,
(While pensive sadness thro' my bosom ran!)
What mov'd thee first thy father to disgrace?
The boast and brand of Clifford's noble race!
Could icy age thy youthful breast inspire,
Or e'er grey hairs enkindle green desire?
Love's living smile ambition's frowns devour,
And pleasure flies the rude embrace of pow'r.
Could Henry's crown a charm so pow'rful prove,
To blanch the negro front of lawless love?
Too justly blam'd! to blast whose same conspire
A lover old, wrong'd Queen, and injur'd fire!

I see the father tear his hoary hairs,
And beat a bosom, rag'd with hopeless cares;
Involve

Invoke high Heav'n on Henry's head to
show'r

The vengeful light'nings of incensed pow'r :
Bare the red arm against th' adult'rous flame,
And hide in dust a darling daughter's shame !

The pray'r's preferr'd—Nor ever move in
vain

The holy lips of age, incens'd by pain.
War's stern alarms their infant loves annoy,
And black remorse succeeds the blaze of joy.
In vain has Woodstock rear'd her haughty
tow'rs,

In vain immur'd thee in meand'ring bow'r's :
Eludes no lab'rinth guilt's intrusive eyes,
And conscience follows wheresoe'er she flies !

How chang'd by absence ev'ry haunt re-
mains !

The scene of pleasures past, of present pains !
There mourn, fair maid ! till o'er the murky
gloom,

Repentance shine to mitigate thy doom :
By man unheard, unwept ; and unforgiven,
The mercy earth denies, draw down from
heav'n !

The dark retreats stern jealousy explores,
Fate's clue conducting thro' the mazy doors !
See guilt at once, and injur'd love arraign,
While pity pleads, and mercy moves in vain !
Nor sighs, nor pray'rs, nor tears in torrents
shed,

Avert the doom from her devoted head,
[red bed !]

Till poison's spumy bowl avenge the spot—
Here paus'd the pow'r ! and having glean'd
her store

From ages past, to future fram'd her lore.
Be warn'd ye fair ! (she cried) by Clifford's
fate,

What vengeful woes on lawless love await ?
The phantoms, fairy pleasure rais'd, shall
fall,

And soon her luscious sweets be dash'd with
Still pleasure flies from guilt on flitting
wings,

And 'mid her flow'rs the serpent sorrow
Transcribe the tale that on this wall is
wrought,

The tablet hangs a toilette for your thought !
Here look—not to those flatt'ring mirrors fly
Where souls are poison'd by the pleasur'd eye ;
Nor vainly wish, to future fortunes blind,
Lucretia's face, without her fairer mind !

Think then ! and from the crime let
thought restrain,

For transient joys, what lasting ills remain !
The fall in vain from honour's height you
mourn ;

In vain with tears to ruthless man you turn :
As soon the streams that down the valleys
stray,

Shall backwards to their fountains force a
way !

Sooner shall frost its freezing pow'rs forego,
And Afric's foot be chang'd to Europe's snow,
Than blasted beauty shall its bloom reg'n,
Or female honour fondly remove the slain !

VII. *Adventures of Alonso, containing some striking Anecdotes of the present prime Minister of Portugal, 2 vols. 5s. Bew.*

The most striking anecdotes we shall select next month : the adventures contain some pleasing particulars, and extraordinary events ; some of them too extraordinary to be true ; however, at last, Alonso is reconciled to his father, survives him, and inherits great wealth. His crime was an intrigue with a married lady, and running away with her, which involved both in numerous evils. Warned by their errors and sufferings, may others avoid their evil footsteps.

VIII. *A Letter to Lord Cathcart, concerning the Recovery of Persons drowned and seemingly dead, by Dr. William Cullen. 1s. 6d. Murray.*

The Author hath displayed great judgment and humanity : he observes, that life doth not cease immediately upon the cessation of the action of the lungs and heart, and the consequent ceasing of the circulation of the blood, but on a certain condition in the nerves and muscular fibres, by which they are sensible and irritable, and on which the action of the heart itself depends. As long as this subsists it is presumed, that the action of the heart and lungs, the circulation of the blood, and therefore all the functions of life may also, though they have many of them long ceased, be again entirely restored. The directions for the recovery of persons drowned, are judicious, and very similar to those already recommended by the London Society for the same purpose.

IX. *An Heroic Epistle to Lord Craven. 1s. Wheble.*

If his Lordship said at the county meeting at Abingdon, "I will have it known there is respect due to a Lord," for which he is here satyriized, we think he justly deserved some of the lines here bestowed upon him, but our poet is not a Juvenal.

X. *Elegiac Verses to a young Lady on the Death of her Brother, by M. Robinson. 1s. Johnson.*

For, "The first essay of an early muse," commendable.

XI. *An Essay on Politeness, to which is prefixed an allegorical Description of the Origin of Politeness, by a young Gentleman. 1s. Law.*

This young gentleman should have much longer visited the two chief places of instruction, "The academy of science, and the university of the world," before he ventured to write on politeness.

XII. *A solemn Declaration of Mr. Daniel Perreau, addressed to the Public. 1s. Evans.*

In this publication, the writer solemnly declares both himself and his brother to be free and innocent from every degree of criminal knowledge in the forgeries for which they suffered death, and that they fell innocent victims

victims to the consummate and wicked artifices of Mrs. Rudd.

PUBLICATIONS THIS MONTH
Besides those that have been reviewed.

HISTORY.

LETTERS and Journals written by the late Mr. Baillic, principal of the University of Glasgow, including the historical period from 1637 to 1672. 2 Vols. 10s. 6d. Buckland.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Observations on the Night Thoughts of Dr. Young; with occasional Remarks on the Beauties of Poetical Composition. By Courtney Melmoth. 4s. Richardson.

MEDICAL.

A short Account of the present Epidemic Cough and Fever. In a Letter to Dr. de la Cour. By W. Grant, M. D. 6d. Cadell.

NOVELS.

Emma; or, the Child of Sorrow. 2 Vols. 6s. Lowndes.

The History of Lady Anne Neville, Sister to the great Earl of Warwick. 2 Vols. 6s. Cadell.

POLITICAL.

Some Reasons for approving of the Dean of Gloucester's Plan of separating from the Colonies; with a Proposal for a further Improvement. 6d. Conant.

Observations on the Bill intended to be offered to Parliament for the better Relief of the Poor. By Richard Burn, L. L. D. 1s. Cadell.

RELIGIOUS and SERMONS.

God's Controversy with the Nations; addressed to the Rulers of Christendom. By T. Hartley, M. A. 1s. Conant.

Sermons. By the late Reverend Mr. Edward Sandercock. 5s. Nicoll.

Joy in Heaven, and the Creed of Devils. Two Sermons. By Augustus Toplady, A. B. 1s. Vallance.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

January 23.

THOUGH we gave some account of the new comic opera, called the *Duenna*, in our Magazine for the month of December last, p. 610. the very favourable reception this piece has met with from the public, for the 35th time last night, has induced us to attend to some particulars, which, we flatter ourselves, may not be unacceptable to our readers; but which did not come within our plan on a first representation.

The success of this opera as a musical entertainment, would have been very doubtful; but for the very uncommon and distinguished support it received from the richness of the plot, the strong and natural connection and succession of incident, the drollery and contrast of situation, and the humour of the dialogue. Several of the airs are Scotch or Irish; and some of them would have had a much happier effect, if they had been sung in their native style.

To judge of the *Duenna* by the rigid rules of criticism, as a regular dramatic composition, would not be acting candidly. The author, by making choice of this species of writing, has given no slender proof of his knowledge of the taste of the town, and of the dearth of good comic players; as well as the advantages he must derive, by uniting the lovers of comedy and music in his favour. By this means the *Duenna* has escaped the censures it might have been liable to on the other hand. To the former it presents plot, humour and character; to the latter, many

pleasing airs, tender scenes, and amorous embarrass. Were old Dennis to again revisit the pit of Covent-Garden play-house, he would forgive the improbable incident of the change of clothes between the *Duenna* and Louisa, which is the point on which the whole business of the opera depends; and join in the laugh, in spite of Aristotle and Bossu; or in the last scene, though Handel might think very little of the composer, he would postpone the enjoyments of the table, and wait for half an hour to see little Isaac, taunted with a repetition of his boasting expressions of his own superior art and cunning, by his intended father in law, and his very amiable spouse.

But while truth urges us to give a faithful testimony, she desires us to conceal nothing, nor sacrifice her cause to any motives of partiality, improper tenderness, or false delicacy; the *Duenna* has its defects, though they may be concealed or softened by its acknowledged merit; we repeat again that we do not wish to try it by the laws and ordinances issued by that great legislator the stagyrite; but this does not preclude us from pronouncing judgment on errors of a lesser nature, which the author might by very little industry and attention have avoided. To swear *ore rotundo* on the parade, the St James's coffee house, at Arthur's, Almack's, or the *scavoir vivre*, may be very graceful during a run of ill luck, but it does not sound so well on the stage. A little *double entendre* is pretty enough, but gross allusions favour too strongly

strongly of the hot-beds in the neighbourhood of the piazza, and a lady of quality may imagine scolding her servants and dependants may conduce to her health by opening her lungs, but people of that rank always like to hear that species of oratory confined entirely to their domestic retirements.

These hints are merely suggested to the author, that he may avoid such wanton violations of propriety, when he shall next think proper to write for the stage: his expressions might besides be frequently better chosen, and the humour, though generally arising from character and situation, has not much novelty to recommend it: neither can we see what purpose the bacchanal vespers of the order of St. Anthony can possibly answer; we will venture to say, they are not founded in fact, nor supported by probability, and we may presume that the author by his education, or his habits, is not disposed to adopt the opinion of that pious reformer, Mr. Pain, that popery is daily gaining ground in this country. Such a scene might have a very proper effect towards the latter end of King Charles, or during the reign of James the Second, but at present, we think this *pious fraud* totally unnecessary. It now appears as an excrescence shot out by the excess of the author's zeal, or the exuberance of his invention; it may indeed fit any other play as well as the *Duenna*, when the scene is laid in a popish country.

Very little is trusted to the ability of the performers, except the characters of Isaac the Jew, and the *Duenna*. To enter into a full view of the excellencies of Mr. Quick, in the character of Isaac, would much exceed the limits we have prescribed to ourselves. It is enough to say, that he plays it in the full spirit the author wrote; he is not only animated, humorous, and characteristic throughout, but he is perfectly *chaste* and *correct*, and it is doing him but common justice to observe, that the managers, the author, and the public stand equally indebted to him for their success and entertainment.

Mrs. Green is little inferior in the part of the *Duenna*, to her disappointed enraged lover. The first scene between Isaac and his lovely Enamorata is not only one of the most laughable and entertaining, but one of the best played we ever saw.

Mrs. Mattocks as usual sung agreeably, and performed the part of Louisa with her usual spirit and judgment.

Mr. Leoni made up for his want of every thing else, by singing in a manner sufficient to create jealousy and envy in the breasts of some of the most celebrated *castrati* at the Haymarket.

Mr. Wilson acquitted himself extremely well in Don Jerome; he should endeavour to correct the convulsive motions and unnatural shrugs in his arms and shoulders. The rest were so tame and unanimated as fingers, and

so awkward as players, that the greatest favour we can shew them is, to pass them over *sub silentio*, left on casting up the sum total, the balance should appear considerably against them.

Jan. 15. ON Saturday evening Ben Jonson's comedy of the *Silent Woman* altered by Mr. Colman, was revived at Drury-Lane. This comedy was esteemed by his contemporaries one of the best, and by that great genius and incomparable judge, Mr. Dryden, one of the most perfect models of dramatic composition, then extant in the English language. Ben was well acquainted with the Greek and Roman Drama, and had studied with great attention the commentaries of the ancient critics, and the rules they established. He has given frequent proofs of this in almost all his plays, but in none more than in the one under consideration. Yet from his strong conception of the ridiculous in life, his high colouring, and finished likenesses; it is more than probable, he would have succeeded better in this species of writing, had he consulted his own genius more, and attended less to the documents of those who have vainly attempted in vague phrases and loose floating ideas to embody into a system of dramatic laws, what, from their nature and mutability, can never be fixed or realized. Shakespeare, if he knew those bonds, broke them; if he did not, he proved how much genius is superior to art. We would not be here understood to sanction the reveries of a distempered brain, or the frothy ebullitions of a luxuriant fanciful imagination and call that nature. Man is the subject, human nature is consequently the source we must draw from. To describe the human heart, as actuated from within, or affected from without, and strip it of its various coverings; to analyse and mark the human mind in its innumerable operations; to connect those with the manners, habits, humours, and prevailing follies of the times, are the true qualifications of a dramatic writer. Ben Jonson was certainly possessed of those talents, but he as certainly sacrificed too much to the opinion of others, and the prevailing taste of the age in which he wrote. On the other hand, he too frequently indulged his genius, and gave way to the impressions he received at an early period of his life. As a modern author justly observes, "his wit was sometimes low, and his humour excessive;" so that while his rigid notions of the Drama forbade him to draw with a masterly hand after the models which nature daily presented, his juvenile habits led his attention to objects not always the best selected, or worthy of his pen. Ben was besides a pedant, as well as a scholar, and like his contemporary Cervantes, was tinctured with the very folly which was the fixed object of his most pointed ridicule.

These

These, we take it, were some of the chief reasons, that Jonson's plays do not bear the high reputation they did for almost a century after they were written; and will remain, we may venture to predict, an insurmountable bar to their ever recovering their former reputation, except where indeed they happen to be uncommonly *well-supported* in the representation; which, truth compels us to say, was not the case on Saturday evening. Another cause why the works of Jonson and the writers of that age will always be coolly received, by a great majority of the young and old folks, which usually frequent our Theatres, is, being totally ignorant of the prevailing manners of the court and city, in the reign of Elizabeth and James. This may be readily conceived, when even the rusticity of Sir Francis Wronghead is almost become obsolete. There are very few members, if any, in the House of Commons, if they were to sit now for the picture, would give a tolerable likeness, though we are perfectly satisfied that Vanbrugh copied faithfully from nature, and clothed his portrait with manners and habits really existing in the reign of George I.

Mr. Colman seems to have executed his plan very hastily. The play in its present form, is in our opinion unskilfully mutilated, and disfigured. It is neither Ben Jonson's, nor Colman's; but remains of the doubtful gender. The parts were not judiciously cast, and the transposition of the scenes, so highly extolled by the critics of the day, is far from being intitled to the commendations so lavishly bestowed on it.

Jan. 16. LAST night, a young gentleman (a Mr. Webster) made his first appearance at Covent-Garden, in the character of Young Norval in the tragedy of Douglas. He was uncommonly well received, for a first appearance, and seems to be possessed of great merit. His talents at the first blush certainly will secure him a first place, as a second rate actor; and if *feeling* and *extent* of voice, easy action, and grace of deportment should come to his aid, he will become a most valuable acquisition to the stage.

Jan. 22 A comedy called The Discovery written by Mrs. Sheridan, which has been very properly laid aside for several years, was on Saturday night last revived at Drury-lane. This piece resembles a garden uncul-

tivated and neglected, with here and there a flower hidden or choaked up by weeds. The audience are taught to expect a *discovery* by the name, but that is all they are permitted to know, till the last act, when quite tired and jaded by a succession of dull uninteresting scenes, one trial more is made of their patience, by crowding all the business into the last act; which we do not hesitate to pronounce, one of the most provokingly disgusting we ever remember to have seen; but in which, the authoress is prodigiously lavish of her favours. To Lord Medway, an old profligate nobleman, she gives a fortune; to his son, the Colonel, a fortune and a wife; to Mrs. Knightly, a young rich widow, and the *heroine* of the piece, a foolish old man for a spouse; to Louisa Medway, a fortune and a husband, and to Miss Richly, a fortune and Colonel Medway. This is all effected by the mere powers of magic; if not, by powers as wonderful and improbable; that is, by Lord Medway's being the father of Mrs. Knightly. His lordship, to bring about this strange catastrophe, is sent to Portugal to debauch a young lady. The young lady brings forth a child; this child is Mrs. Knightly; and Mrs. Knightly marries Sir Anthony Branville, a crazy humorist, old enough to be her grandfather. Sir Anthony's nephew, who remains behind the scenes to this minute, receives a fortune from his uncle, and gives his hand to Louisa Medway, Mrs. Knightly gives her sister, Miss Richly, half her fortune; and in short, every one is amply provided for, but poor Lady Flutter, who is destined to spend the remainder of her days with a passionate, positive, brainless coxcomb. The play notwithstanding is numerous defects is not without a considerable deal of merit. The character of Lady Flutter is well delineated, and touched in some places by a very delicate and masterly hand; so is that of Lord Medway, in a secondary degree; but it has less novelty. Sir Anthony Brainville is out of the common style, yet the character is far from being improbable or ill conceived. There is not indeed one ill drawn character in the piece; the great fault is, that they seem scarcely to bear the least relation to each other, and that in the conclusion, they are all made happy, and connected by the tenderest ties, at the will, grace and mere motion of the authoress, by the creative powers of antecedent procreation.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

In Praise of Good LIQUOR.

I.

THE ancient sages boldly speak,
In praise of Adam's ale,
But all their praise to me seems weak:
So none will e'er prevail.

Jan. 1776.

II.

My joys all center in a bowl,
Well fill'd with saucy grog,
And when 'tis out I loudly bawl,
Come fill it up you dog.

H

III. My

III.

My lazy hours I freely spend,
Without one grain of sense,
I crack a joke with every friend,
And thus I use my gence.

H. L. M.

ODE for the NEW YEAR, January 1,
1776. Written by William Whitehead,
Esq; Poet Laureat.

ON the white rocks which guard her
coast,

Observant of the parting day,
Whose orb was half in ocean lost,
Reclin'd Britannia lay.

Wide o'er the wat'ry waste
A pensive look she cast,
And scarce could check the rising sigh,
And scarce could stop the tear, which trem-
bled in her eye.

"Sheathe, sheathe the sword, which thirsts
for blood,

(She cry'd) deceiv'd, mistaken men !

Nor let your parent, o'er the flood,

Send forth her voice in vain,

Alas ! no tyrant she ;

She courts you to be free :

Submissive hear her soft command,
Nor force unwilling vengeance from a parent's
hand."

Hear her, ye wise, to duty true,

And teach the rest to feel ;

Nor let the madness of a few

Distress the public weal !

So shall the opening year assume

Time's fairest child, a happier bloom ;

The white-wing'd hours shall lightly move,

The sun with added lustre shine !

"To err is human."—Let us prove,

"Forgiveness is divine !"

P R O L O G U E

To the reviv'd Comedy of EPICŒNE ; or
the SILENT WOMAN.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN.

HAPPY the soaring bard, who boldly
wooës,

And wins the favour of the Tragic Muse !

He from the grave may call the mighty dead,

In buskins and blank verse the stage to tread ;

On Pompeys and old Cæsars rise to fame,

And join the poet's to th' historian's name.

The comic wit, alas ! whose eagle eyes

Pierce nature thro' and mock the times dis-
guise,

Whose pencil living follies brings to view,

Survives those follies, and his portraits too ;

Like star gazers deplore his luckless fate,

For last year's almanacks are out of date.

"The Fox, the Alchemist, the Silent Wo-
man, [man."

"Done by Ben Jonson, are out-done by no

Thus say in rough, but panegyric rhimes,

The wits and critics of our author's times.

But now we bring him forth with dread and
doubt,

And fear his *learned socks* are quite worn out,

The subtle Alchemist grows obsolete,

And Druggers' humour scarcely keeps him
sweet.

To-night, if you will feast your eyes and
ears,

Go back in fancy near two hundred years ;

A play of ruffs and farthingales review,

Old English fashions such as then were new !

Drive not Tom Otter's *bull and bears* away ;

Worse *bull and bears* disgrace the present day.

On fair collegiates let no critics frown !

A ladies club still holds its rank in town.

If modern cooks, who nightly treat the pit,

Do not quite cloy, and surfeit you with wit,

From the old kitchen please to pick a bit !

If once with hearty stomachs to regale

On old Ben Jonson's fare, tho' somewhat
stale,

A meal on Bobadil you deign'd to make,

Take Epicene for his and Kately's sake !

A PASTORAL ELEGY on the Death of the
late George Lord Lyttelton.

I.

YE bowers of Hagley, where the Graces
rove,

Lave mid your springs, or round your vallies
play, [grove,

Shed all your sweets, despoil each fragrant
In balmy ruins shroud your shepherd's clay.

Mourn, widow'd Graces, every pleasure fled,

E'en Virtue mourns, for Lycidas is dead.

II.

That Lycidas, who whilom used to lead

Your sportive train to wind the mazy stream ;

Who lov'd your steps o'er Hagley's lawn to

tread, [gleam.

And pierced each grove with your enliv'ning

Mourn hapless shades, decline each flower

its head,

The pride of virtue, Lycidas is dead.

III.

That Lycidas, by every muse adored,

Whose silver harp so often tuned their praise ;

Whose fix'd attention liberal arts explored ;

Who did to wisdom lasting trophies raise.

Mourn, Muses, mourn, the gentlest spirit

fled,

Mild Wisdom mourns, for Lycidas is dead.

IV.

That Lycidas, whose noble bosom glow'd

With patriot fondness for his country's weal ;

He, from whose lips persuasive reason flow'd,

Whose polish'd truths could rapt attention

steal. [fled.

Mourn Britain, mourn, the firmest patriot

Bright Honour mourn, for Lycidas is dead.

V.

That Lycidas, whose gentle nature felt

The pains and sorrows that were not his own ;

Who ne'er denied when trembling anguish

knel't,

But paid with ready joy the sacred loan.

Mourn,

Mourn, Mercy, mourn the tend'rest spirit
fled.

Soft Pity mourns, for Lycidas is dead.

VI.

That Lycidas by ev'ry science hail'd,
Whose stedfast virtue faction ne'er could
blame,

In whose bright heart religious truth prevail'd,
The brightest trophy in the fairest fame.

Hush then thy plaints, thy pensive strains
give o'er,

For Lycidas now shines—to set no more.

SONGS in the new Pantomime.

PROMETHEUS. Mr. Mabon.

RECITATIVE.

THOU model of the sons of human race,
Whom I have fashion'd from terrestrial
clay,

And (daring Jove's dread wrath) have ani-
mated

With pure Phœbean fire, attend my words,
And, by obedience, own my forming care.

A I R.

I.

Be but constant in duty to me,
The heir of my wealth shalt thou be ;

My heir and my best beloved son.
From Prometheus thy birth

Gives thee power upon earth,
Then away, and the world is thine own.

II.

Some exquisite fair if thou find,
'Tis love must inspire thy mind,

The sun gives the motion alone,
The play of the heart,

Love alone can impart,
Then away, and the world is thine own.

COUNTRYMAN. Mr. Reinbold.

A I R.

I.

Hark the sprightly notes invite,
Music calls us to delight ;

See the maids in measures move,
Winding like the maze of love.

Love and active youth advance,
Foremost in the bounding dance.

II.

On each glowing cheek is spread
Rosy Cupid's native red ;

Every maid to crown his bliss,
Gives her youth a willing kiss ;

Such a kiss as might inspire
Thrilling raptures—soft desire,

III.

Let not pride our sports restrain,
Banish here the rude disdain ;

Think, ye virgins, if you're coy,
Think ye rob yourselves of joy ;

If you should too long deny,
Love and beauty both will die.

MERCURY. Mr. Du Bellamy.

RECITATIVE.

Wrapt in surrounding clouds and roaring peals,
Signs of Jove's wrath, his deputy I come,
To punish proud presumption. Seize that
wretch,

And drag him to the rock, there to endure
The torments due to those who dare invade
Olympian realms, and aim at power supreme.

A I R, to PANTALOO and WIFE.

I.

Ye vain silly elves, who absurdly affright
From your home and your bosoms connubial
delight,

The heart, ye have chose, never idly distress,
But, that each may be happy, let each try to
bless.

II.

Thou, husband, no longer with rigorous sway,
Make her temper and pride with reluctance
obey,

But with smiles and good humour prevail on
her mind,
For she will be faithful, if thou wilt be kind.

III.

And, thou silly woman, ne'er giddily range,
For pleasures at distance, and hunt after
change ;

Thy best of enjoyments at home shalt thou
find,
Be thou only faithful, and he will be kind.

Tho' Cupid and Hymen the altar attend,
The bliss, that will last, on yourselves must
depend.

C H O R U S.

Thus, man with impious deeds weigh'd
down,

In vain, to shun his penance tries :
Chain'd like Prometheus to the rock,

A prey to endless torments lies,
While conscience, with unceasing smart,
Shall, vulture-like, devour his heart.

T H E D U E N N A ;

or, DOUBLE ELOPEMENT.

A new Song, to an old Tune.

I.

I N days of Gay,
They sing and say,
The town was full of folly ;
For all day long,
Its sole sing-song
Was pretty, pretty Polly.

II.

So, now-a-days,
As 'twas in Gay's,
The world's run mad agen-a ;
From morn to night,
Its whole delight
To cry up the Duenna.

H 2

III. One

III.

One half the town
Still talks of Brown *;
The other of Leoni †;
While those fly curs,
The managers,
Keep pocketing the money.

IV.

Nor flatters less
Such strange success,
The modest Master Sherry ‡;
For strange enough,
Such sorry stuff
Should make dull folks so merry.

V.

God save my head!
What have I said?
Our gracious king and queen-a,
Already twice,
(And may be thrice)
Have been at the Duenna.

VI.

How (Colman § out)
Comes this about,
Say, gallant 'squire Harris ||.
To Venus true,
Hath she to you
Giv'n what she got from Paris **?

VII.

The golden prize,
With envious eyes,
Is seen by little Coley;
For, as a doit
He gets not by't,
Your mirth his melancholy!

VIII.

Yet when our praise
Crown'd him with bays,
Tho' crisp as Christmas holly,
He thought 'twould grow
Like mistletoe;
So flattering was our folly.

IX.

Hence, thron'd again
At Drury-Lane
With brother Brentford king-a,
He thought to push
'Gainst Phyz and Ush ††,
And lead us in a string-a.

X.

But, lack a-day!
From his next play,
What now can be expected?
Be dumb for life
Ben's Silent Wife ††
Since sure she'll be neglected!

XI.

For, chang'd the days
Since little Bays §§
Made pit and galleries roar-a;
The boxes, mum,
Sit all hum-drum,
And buzz applause no more-a.

XII.

The green-room mouse |||,
Starv'd in a house,
Dress'd in such dainty dudds-a,
Demonstrates plain
Davy, again,
Is fous'd into the fuds-a.

XIII.

French politics,
Like Broglie's tricks,
Have made a desert round him ***;
Hard fate, at length,
That his own strength
Should serve but to confound him.

XIV.

So making sport
For Geza's court,
The Philistines upon him,
Strong Sampson, shorn,
Fell down forlorn,
And pull'd the palace on him.

XV.

With flights perplex'd,
And sorely vex'd,
By similar disasters,
Lo, Davy leans
Against his scenes,
And hugs his fine pilasters.

XVI.

In piteous plight,
See, take their flight
The muses, both in tears-a,
Left, when brim-full,
Provok'd, he pull
The town about their ears-a.

XVII. Such

* A young actress, who first appeared in a principal character of the piece, to whom her part appeared so pleasing and natural, that she soon converted her sham elopement into a real one; thus it is, says Sir John Fielding, that Macbeath makes many of our highwaymen.

† A famous Jew singer, in whom the playhouse goes snacking with the synagogue,

‡ Mr. Sheridan, junior, the supposed author of the piece.

§ The late acting manager.

|| The present acting manager.

** Alluding to the judgment of Paris on mount Ida.

†† Alluding to the revolution in The Rhetorick, resembling much the late one at Covent Garden, except that the supposed usurpers, whom nobody took for conjurers, have proved to be better politicians: the dethroned monarch, like a true Brentford king, being indeed "here with a whoop and gone with a bella!"

‡‡ Ben Jonson's Silent Woman, a play altered by Colman.

§§ The acting manager of Drury.

||| A nibbling critic, so called in the news-papers, supposed, from his filthy abuse of actresses, to be no less a personage than their little manager himself.

*** In so much that he may be said to be isolated in the midst of his own company.

XVII.

Such ills portend
Your falling friend,
Thou poor supporter * Colman!
Lengthen your phyze
Along with his,
And with him, do, condole, man.

XVIII.

Go peak and pine,
Whimper and whine,
Things may go well agen-a,

* So called, in allusion to the following conversation piece, written on Colman's forsaking Garrick for Pownall, and becoming manager of Covent-Garden.

Says Colman to Garrick, once brother and brother,
Tho' lately by some means estrang'd from each other,
Ah! what will become of you now I have left you,
And of my support and assistance bereft you?—
Support me! quoth Garrick, a very good joke,
Yes, just as an ivy supporteth an oak!
But boast not too early, for soon 'twill be found,
You, clung to a fungus, will fall to the ground.

You leagu'd once more
As heretofore,
'Till when Vive la Duenna!

XIX.

God save the king,
Bards use to sing
In the concluding line-a;
So, happy, long,
To hear sing-song,
VIVANT REX & REGINA!

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

Particulars of what passed previous to and at the Execution of the two Brothers, Robert and Daniel Perreau, &c.

ON Friday the 12th instant, a petition was presented to her Majesty, by the wife of the unfortunate Robert Perreau, which concluded thus:

"The execution of Robert Perreau will, in its consequences, involve an innocent family in ruin: The agonies of his afflicted wife must shortly end her days, and his children must be left without a parent; shame and sorrow must be at best their portion.

The punishment which extends itself with such severity beyond the unhappy convict is not a common case. Your petitioner therefore flies to your Majesty's commiseration, presuming to hope that by changing the sentence of the law to transportation, the ends of justice would be answered. Justice has never been so rigorous in this country, as not to hear the cries of humanity: for the sake of the innocent, guilt has been often spared; and if your Majesty will be graciously pleased to sue for a mitigation of the dreadful sentence, mankind will honour the generous tenderness, which on a throne can feel for a wretched mother and her unhappy children.

Your petitioner therefore with resignation, but not without hope, commits her case to your Majesty's royal goodness. Most humbly imploring your Majesty to intercede with your royal consort, the father of his people, that he may be pleased so far to extend his mercy, as to order the unhappy Robert Perreau to be transported for life:

And your petitioner will ever most fervently pray, &c."

His crime however was thought too great to admit of royal mercy, and he was left to suffer the fate of his sentence.

On Wednesday the 17th, the morning of their execution, Daniel came in first from chapel, bowed to the company, and went to the fire, where he warmed himself with the greatest composure. Robert soon after followed, and looking at his brother for a moment, wiped off a falling tear, which he seemed anxious to hide: he then turned to a little table, where lay the ropes with which they were to be bound; his emotions were then so strongly painted in his countenance, that the surrounding spectators gave vent to their sympathy in loud lamentations. Daniel now assisted in putting the rope properly round himself with decent firmness; but when he saw the man do the same office for his brother, it quite unmanned him.—he sighed and wept. They then took a last farewell of their friends, and on their quitting Newgate, the malefactors were conveyed to Tyburn in the following manner; George Lee, for robbing Thomas Cudding, Esq; on the highway; Saunders Alexander and Lyon Abrahams, alias Lipe, for breaking into the house of Mr. Sandford, baker, in Winchester-street, with intent to steal his goods, went in a cart; Richard Baker, and John Radcliff, for counterfeiting the coin of this kingdom, viz. half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences, were drawn on a hurdle; and Robert and Daniel Perreau were carried in a mourning coach, accompanied by a clergyman and a gentleman. The two sheriffs and the under sheriff attended. They arrived at Tyburn before eleven o'clock, and all behaved with the utmost resignation and penitence

nitence. The Perreaus delivered each a paper to the Ordinary, previous to their being turned off, assuring him in the most solemn manner, that the contents were strictly true. The original papers, of which the following are copies, are in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Villette.

"As I am now going to appear before my great and just God to answer for all my actions, I do solemnly declare to the world in these my last moments, and I call God to witness, that I never had the least knowledge or suspicion of criminality whatever in any of the bonds or other securities that I negotiated of Mr. William Adair's for Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd and my unhappy brother, but did always believe them to be valid and genuine securities. I do solemnly declare also, that I did firmly believe, till the moment the forgery was discovered, that Mrs. Rudd and my brother were intimately acquainted and connected with Mr. William Adair, as they had from time to time imposed upon me; and under this firm belief I was led to negotiate these securities; and when the bond I carried to Mr. Drummond to raise the money upon was objected to, as not being the hand-writing of Mr. Adair, I applied to Mrs. Rudd to inform Mr. Adair of it, who returned, and told me she had seen him, and that he would satisfy Mr. Drummond that it was his hand writing if he would call or send to him about it, and desired I would return to Mr. Drummond and tell him so. Accordingly I returned to Mr. Drummond, and from the implicit confidence I had in all Mrs. Rudd told me, I inadvertently gave her words to him as my own, saying, that I had seen Mr. Adair; but this I solemnly protest was done from no motive of defrauding whatever, nor did I ever detain any of the monies arising from the discounts of these securities for my own use: therefore, through my imprudence, or folly, in telling a falsity, I am unhappily brought to an ignominious and shameful death.

ROBERT PERREAU."

"I do solemnly declare, in the presence of Almighty God, before whom I am going to be judged for all my actions, that I am totally innocent of all the forgeries of bonds, or other securities of Mr. William Adair, given to my unhappy brother and myself by Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd, to be negotiated: but that my unhappy connection with her, and insatiation to her, made me believe every thing she told me was true; therefore, through her impositions, I deceived my brother in the supposed and pretended acquaintance with Mr. Adair, always believing, however, from her stories, that I was very soon to be introduced and connected with him by means of her family alliance, and thereby to derive considerable advantages in life; by which I am unhappily brought to an ignominious end through her artifices.

DANIEL PERREAU."

Hearses attended to receive the bodies of the two Perreaus, which were privately interred on the Sunday evening following, in the family vault of Robert Perreau, in St. Martin's in the fields; Lee, the highwayman, was a handsome young man, about 18 years of age, dressed in a pompadour suit of cloaths, with a narrow gold laced hat. He was fitted out genteely by his friends to go a voyage in a West-India ship in the capacity of steward; but getting acquainted with a young prostitute, he spent all his money, and, being unwilling to ask his friends for more, to supply his wants, he went on the highway a few days before he was to have gone on board the ship, and committed the robbery for which he suffered. It is said it was his first offence.

Just before the malefactors were executed, a scaffolding broke down, by which accident four men were killed, and several much bruised. Several other accidents happened in different places.

L O N D O N.

MONDAY, JAN. 1.

ON Friday arrived a transport from Boston at Dover, after a very short passage: she brings a confirmation of the taking of the Nancy, Hunter; the particulars are as follows: she stood in for a pilot, when a boat with eight men put off, and told them that they would pilot them in; but no sooner had they got on board, than they drew their hangers and pistols, and insisted on carrying her into Portsmouth instead of Boston. She had on board, besides what has been mentioned, a great many stands of small arms, and a large brass mortar, upon a new construction.

WEDNESDAY, 3.

A letter from Cork, dated Dec. 23, says, "The Rockingham transport, which was lost last night, mistook Robert's Cove, about ten miles from hence, for (as is supposed) this harbour; it blew a gale of wind, and was thick weather; there were on board three companies of the 32d regiment. Lieut. Marsh and his wife, Ensign Sandiman, Lieut. Barker's wife, and upwards of 90 soldiers, besides the captain and crew, were drowned; five officers and 20 soldiers saved themselves in the flat-bottomed boat.—In the like manner, by mistake, last war (taking the Bolt-head for the Ram, near Plymouth) the Ramilies, of 90 guns, and 850 men, all perished, except 20 seamen, and one midshipman."

TUESDAY, 9.

A letter from Lisbon, dated Nov. 28, says, "The governor of Pernambuco, in Brasil, has written to his Majesty, informing him, that at Siara, the capital of a province of that name, one Andrew Vidal, of Negreiros,

ros, had lately died at the age of 124 years. He had enjoyed the use of his memory and his senses till the day of his death. In the year 1772 he was chief magistrate of the city, and, notwithstanding his great age, performed the office of judge to the entire satisfaction of every one. He was father of thirty sons, and five daughters."

THURSDAY, 11.

This day came on at St. Margaret's Hill, the trial of the principal rioter at Vauxhall, on the last night of the season, when after a trial of seven hours, he was fined, and obliged to give security for his good behaviour for two years. The fine was paid in court.

THURSDAY, 18.

On Tuesday the Thames was entirely frozen over at Mortlake, where several persons walked over the ice, and one man ran in imminent danger of losing his life, by wheeling a barrow of dung from Mortlake to the opposite shore, for the trifling wager of five shillings.

Her Majesty has ordered coal to be distributed among the distressed poor in five parishes, towards relieving them with bread and coals.

WEDNESDAY, 24.

A citizen, who had raised himself to the distinction of a common-councilman of one of the wards of this city, and had the misfortune to fail, and compounded with his creditors, lately called them together, to acquaint them he had embarked in another business, in which it had pleased God to bless his honest endeavours with success, and he paid them every shilling of their debts. At the same time he desired one of them, who was churchwarden of his parish, to accept his benefaction of 20l. towards cloathing the poor children at this severe season of the year.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Containing the Particulars of the Damages done by the great Fall of Snow.

A Letter from Chelmsford, dated Jan. 19, says, "The present general fall of snow is the most considerable that has happened within the memory of the oldest person living. Round this neighbourhood, and as far as we have been able to learn, through this and the adjoining counties, it is driven in many places into the roads and hollow ways from six to twelve feet deep; the average is not above fifteen inches. We have heard of a man being lost near Baddow, and a poor woman at Willingale, with several other accidents."

By a vessel arrived in the river from Dover, an account is received that the town is so full of gentlemen and ladies, lately come from France (who are detained there on account of the badness of the roads to London) that provisions of all kinds are so dear, many families are in a starving condition;

that beef, mutton, veal, &c. sell at 10d. per pound; that there are no fowls to be got, the country people not being able to bring them to market.

A letter from Oxford of the 13th thus concludes, "The roads are rendered impassable for carriages, insomuch that many of the stages from hence have been utterly incapable of pursuing their journeys; several accidents have happened; and not only stages, but post chaises, have been obliged to be dug out of the snow."

"In some of the turnpike roads, the snow is drifted from six to eight feet deep; and in many bye roads, we are informed, to the depth of near 18 feet."

They write from Gloucester of the same date, that an account of the following accidents has already reached that place; a young woman on Broomsgrave-Licky; the postboy between Birmingham and Wolverhampton; the postboy between Wotton-Underedge and Bristol; a man on Marcle-Hill, in Herefordshire; another near Witney, and another on Easham-Hill, in Oxfordshire; and a poor woman on Corse Lawn, have all perished in the snow. Yesterday a journeyman tiler and plaisterer and his wife, of this city, were found dead in the snow on Mendip. A recruiting serjeant is also said to be lost on the Gloucester road. A man who travels the country with Irish linens was found frozen to death, in Wooten-Wood, near this place, with his box at his back. Near Trowbridge a labourer was found dead in the field; and near Salford, another man was dug out of the snow, quite dead, and a shepherd was found frozen to death, up to his middle in snow, near Aylesbury.

So great is the number of people detained at different places on the road from Dunstable to Daintry, and still further on towards Coventry, and the stock of provisions so small, that mutton sold last week from ten-pence to upwards of a shilling per pound, and other things in proportion, owing to the cross roads and lanes being stopped up.

A poor woman and two infants were found frozen to death on the 21st instant on Windfor forest. The further particulars of these calamities we must defer till our next.

A letter from Canterbury, dated Jan. 10, says, "By the heavy rains which fell on Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday last, the river Stour, which runs through this city, was swelled to an amazing degree on Monday morning, and continued rising till six in the evening, which broke the banks in many places above the city, making a free passage through houses and gardens, so that all the houses in the streets next the river were upwards of four feet deep in water. It came on so suddenly, that many of the cellars and low rooms were full, before any of the moveables could be taken away. The inhabitants were obliged to betake themselves to their

their bed-chambers for safety, and many families were under the necessity of leaving their habitations. The current ran so extremely strong through North Lane, that it has done considerable damage to the pavement, as likewise to the foundations of several houses. Had this flood happened in the night, the consequences would have been of the most alarming nature. Happily only one person's life is lost. By yesterday noon the water had left the streets; but the confusion which still prevails among the inhabitants is so great, that their losses cannot as yet be ascertained.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Rivington's New York Gazetteer, of Nov. 23, gives the following Extract of a Letter from Cambridge, Nov. 9.

WE had an account of the regulars landing at Letchmore's Point, about a mile and a half from Cambridge; about 300 of the regulars landed from Boston, on the above mentioned point, under cover of a very heavy and continual fire from their batteries on Bunker's, Breed's, Corps, and Beacon Hills; as also from a frigate which lay within 300 yards of the point on which they landed. They had possession of the hill for near an hour before they could be obstructed, owing to a very high tide, which prevented our people from crossing a causeway, which was overflowed, and the only way to get at the enemy. During this time they were shooting horses and cows, with an intent of taking them off; but a battalion of rifle-men, under command of colonel Thompson, disregarding danger and difficulty, took to the water, which was then up to their middles, and a quarter of a mile over, and notwithstanding the regulars had lodged themselves behind stone walls, and in an orchard, where they might have done our people much damage, yet on Colonel Thompson's approach they fled to their boats in great confusion, but not without a warm serenade from the rifle-men, who fired at a

great distance, when they found them retreating, and ran up with all speed in hopes of bringing them to an engagement, before they reached their boat. All this time an unceasing warm fire was kept up from the before-mentioned forts and the ship, and from the soldiers and their boats. Our loss is, one killed and three wounded; their loss uncertain, but have since heard three of their men were found dead on the field. One of the enemy's boats was sunk from our Fort on Prospect Hill, by a 24 pounder, and the enemy was beat off the ground about two o'clock and landed at Charles Town. During the engagement 22 large ships hove in sight, with troops from England and Ireland."

A letter from an officer at Boston, to his friend at Edinburgh, dated Dec. 14, says, "The American army is much elated at the success of their troops in Canada, which they look upon as an immediate interposition of Providence, and have had a day of thanksgiving for their victories. They have fortified a hill near Boston, and from their present temper we expect an attack soon upon the town, which must bring on something decisive; our works are of such strength, that there is little doubt of the Americans being repulsed."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A Letter from Naples, dated Dec. 19, says, "For some days past Mount Vesuvius hath thrown out fire, and seems to indicate an approaching eruption, which draws hither a great number of foreigners: the Margrave of Bareith, with his whole retinue is arrived here."

They write from Vienna, that the negotiations relative to adjusting the limits of Moldavia, by the commissaries of that court and those of the Porte, were not broke off as had been reported, the two courts having agreed to the principal points in dispute; and that the commissaries only wait for a more favourable season to put the finishing stroke to this business.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

OBSERVATIONS on Assassination is obliged to be deferred till next month.

The vindication of Bishop Bedell, with remarks on Lilly's History, and Mr. Granger, in our next.

An Ode to the new year—Stanzas on Winter—Epigram on a Miser—and an Epitaph for an Infant, are received.

We hope for the thanks of J. D. both for our impartiality and care. The order of the notes was preserved, and his remarks placed to greater advantage, than at the bottom of the page. If we were to publish his late reflections, probably another correspondent would retort "uncandid, party concerned, prejudiced, &c."

We advise Mr. S. N.—s not to publish his poem. The Verses and Ghost, which he sent as a specimen in spelling and poetry, are too dismal to appear in public.

The lines signed L. M. are inadmissible.

List of Marriages, Deaths, &c. in our next.